

The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA WEST AND ALASKA

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS:
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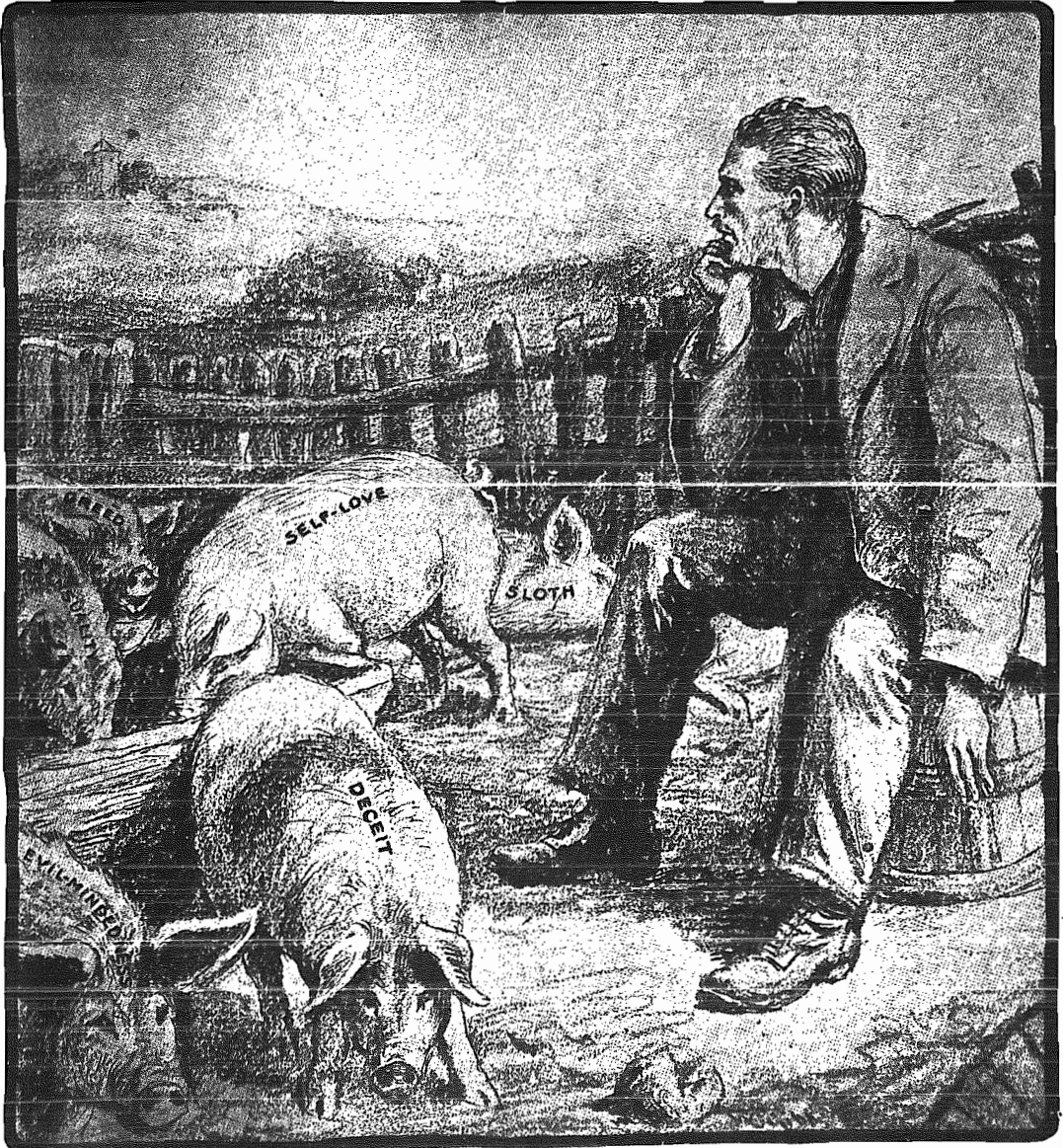
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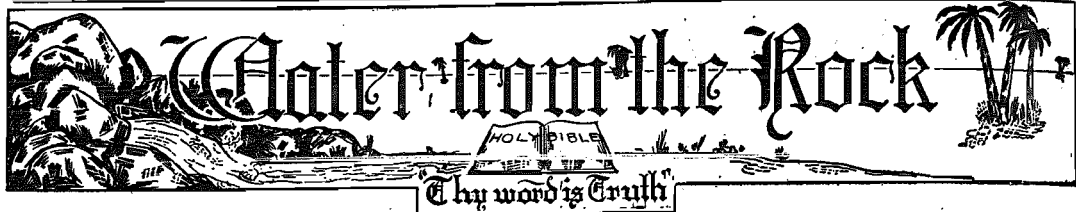
Vol. V. No. 26. Price 5c.

WINNIPEG, JULY 19, 1924.

HENRY C. HODDER, Commissioner.



With regard to their spiritual condition many people are living in a pigsty. (See article "Where do you live?" p. 2)



Thy word is Truth

Daily Bible Meditations

Sunday, 2 Sam. 18:1-14. "Deal gently for my sake... with Absalom." "Sometimes there comes a moment in a man's life," says a wise woman, "when no one can hear with him but his mother." Parental love is wonderful, and is not only God-given, but is a type of God's own love for us. Give your parents your love and respect and never hurt them, or disregard their rightful wishes. Remember that the command "Honor thy father and mother," has never been cancelled.

Monday, 2 Sam. 18:15-23. They took Absalom and cast him into a great pit in the wood. We are told that to this day the children, as they pass Absalom's grave, are taught by their parents to throw another stone on it and to spit as a sign of their abhorrence of an ungrateful and deceitful son. The story of Absalom stands in the Bible as a warning to those who think they can succeed by robbing their parents of their rights.

Tuesday, 2 Sam. 18:24-33. "Would God I had died for thee!" Moses and Paul would both have given themselves gladly to save their nation if possible, but this could not be. Nor could David die for his son Absalom. Only One, the Son of God, could taste death in our stead, and grant to us newness of life through His Blood.

Wednesday, 2 Sam. 19:1-10. Job's advice to David. Job's advice was good though he gave it at a hard way. The need for immediate action is a wonderful help in sorrow, for to sit still and brood only adds to grief. By putting aside his own pain of heart David not only saved his kingdom but brought relief to himself.

Thursday, 2 Sam. 19:11-23. "We bowed the heart of all the men of Judah." David, like all born leaders of men, had that indefinable attraction which makes others follow them anywhere at any cost. But behind this power lay a loving, sympathetic heart which really cared for those he led and made him willing to sacrifice for them. The people realized that to encourage and cheer them the King had put his own grief aside.

Friday, 2 Sam. 19:24-30. "Yea, let him take all, forasmuch as My Lord the King is come again." David loved David better than his property and in the joy of the King's return nothing else mattered. In moments of joy and relief we often get a real view of life and its true values. Money and position are nothing in comparison with true affection and real friendship.

Saturday, 2 Sam. 19:31-43. "Why should the King recompense it me with such a reward?" Though Barzillai belittled his services, David never forgot the generous provision made for him and his people when they were weary and hungry. David's action reminds us of what the King of Kings will say to those who do even a small kindness to others for His Sake.—Matt. 25:40.

The Refreshing Fountain

DEAN FARRAR says that his mother had the habit of retiring every morning for one hour after breakfast to her own room and there reading the Bible with meditation and prayer. From that hour, as from a great fountain, she drew strength and sweetness. He says he never saw her temper disturbed, nor heard her speak one word of anger or calumny or idle gossip. Her life was strong, pure, rich and full of blessings and healing; and he says it was due to that daily morning hour with God.

Where Do You Live?

Lift Up Your Eyes From The Pigsty!

WHERE do you live?

In a pigsty or in a palace? Oh, Mr. Man, you take that as an insult. do you? You repudiate the possibility of your living in a pigsty; and, equally, with the high cost of living, and the many labor problems of today, you are offended that you should be expected to live in a palace.

But—wait a moment: There are other dwellings than brick and mortar; other atmospheres than that of the literal pigsty, or of the court of kings.

You have lived for many years—where? How? Where has your soul dwelt? Where is its home?

In the rush and scramble and tension of everyday life—in the keenness of competition to get ahead of the other fellow, by fair means (if possible), or by foul, but to beat him at any cost?

In the political arena and general tangle of the whole world situation, where it seems as if the problems are growing thicker every day, and less possible of solution?

In that litter of moral filth—of gambling, drinking, cursing, greed, evil-mindedness, sensuality, self-love, sloth, deceit?

Where? Where has your soul lived up till now? Whither have your desires tended? What has been your ambition? Where has your mind dwelt? Have you never raised it from the consideration of the pigsty to the palace on the hill?

Here is a world—the earth on which you live and move and have your being—a world of nature, beautiful because made by the Great Artist, Who understands the arranging and the blending and the setting of the many colors and shades, and Who has arranged them with infinite care for your enjoyment; have the eyes of your soul never appreciated the beauty and the harmony of color and of sound, of which this universe is so full—thrilling and lifting you to the vision of GOD? God, the Infinite, the Eternal, Who has delighted in the creation He has called into being—Our wonderful God!

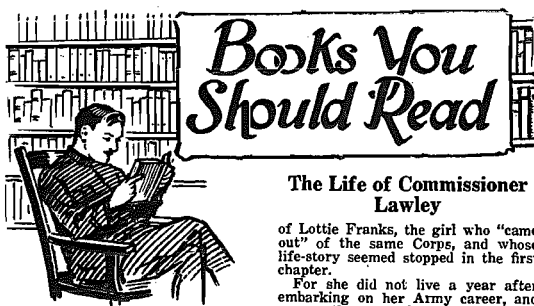
Is it possible that all the beauty He has lavished has been missed by you, because you have become so enmeshed in the squalor of the pigsty?

Is it possible that greed, that deceit, self-love, sloth, evil-mindedness, sensuality, have so obsessed you, that the days and weeks and months of this year of opportunity have passed into Eternity with no record of purity and of victory?

Aye, it is possible—more than possible, that the soul so steeped in sin and self has become dwarfed, its vision of God utterly distorted and blinded. More than that, the faculty to see and appreciate is lost; and with the losing of the vision of God has also come the loss of the power to conquer.

The Loss of the Vision of God!

Lost—through living in a pigsty!



The Life of Commissioner Lawley

of Lottie Franks, the girl who "came out" of the same Corps, and whose life-story seemed stopped in the first chapter.

For she did not live a year after embarking on her Army career, and apparently was able to accomplish very little for God's Kingdom.

But in that year, out of her ripened heart experience, Lottie Franks wrote one song. Comrades caught eagerly at the calm faith and trust it expressed, and for forty years, while the young writer has been in the presence of God, it has gone echoing and reaching round the world. Even you who never heard her name may have been blessed at some time by the chords of her song, for it fits Salvationists in all kinds of circumstances. It runs:

No, Never alone.

No, Never alone, He promised He never would leave me,

No, never alone.

Now a young Officer who worked beside Lottie Franks in India, made the song one of her favorite solos, and has sung it ever since in many parts of the world. In the course of the years, as Mrs. Colonel Bullard, she landed with her husband in Japan, and they held their first meeting with the Officers there.

Oh, man, woman, whoever you are, wherever you are, lift up your eyes to the palace—Go to God to Him, Who, as your Creator, would also be your Father!

Lift up your eyes from the squalor of your own life, from its failures, from its sins, from all the tangles of greed and deceit, from its impurity—lift them up to GOD!

Backslider—You who once knew the power of God to deliver; you who have got so far from your Father's palace: STOP—Lift up your eyes!

Oh, your heritage as a son of God—how you have wasted it among the swine! How you have been willing to cast even their food! Lift up your eyes! Take in the vision: not that of a hireling, not that of an atom in the universe: Take in the vision of your heritage as sons and daughters of the LORD GOD ALMIGHTY. Take your rightful place, as saved and sanctified men and women: the place where the fullness of God—all that God has and is—is yours, and at your disposal, through faith in our blessed Lord Jesus.

The fullness of God—man, did you ever pause to consider it? It means power, self-control, joy, radiant happiness; it means the development of all your faculties to their highest; it means true manhood and true womanhood; it means LIFE.

Bullets

True humility is the test of greatness.

Fix your gaze on Jesus—and you will reflect His glory.

Friendship with Jesus Christ is based upon obedience.

Character is the meaning of Pentecost, not ecstatic moods.

A young girl-Captain, just in the throes of terrible bout of "homesickness," was among these Officers. Feeling unutterably sad and solitary she had come to the meeting, half wishing she could go to any other place. For what could any human do for her in her state of misery and heart-ache?

And the new leader's wife sang, "No, never alone."

Well, it lifted the young Officer out of that feeling completely—so completely that during twenty-five following years of service in missionary lands she never once had it again!

When, after the meeting, she told the singer how she had been blessed, Mrs. Bullard remarked, "Ah, yes, that was Lottie Franks' song," and she told her short history.

The young Captain found herself humbled by the shorn on all occasions. Nor would the story of the promoted girl be banished from her memory. At length she herself had marching orders for India.

"We'll have to find you an Indian name," said her comrades when she arrived in that land. "What shall it be?"

"What was the Indian name of Lottie Franks?" she asked in her turn. "I should like to take it, and try to go on with her work."

"Jivi—she was called."

And the name of "Jivi," which means "active life," became the Indian name of Brigadier Matilda Hatcher, now of I.H.Q., whose work amongst the girls in Eastern lands is so well known.

But in India Lottie Franks' own name will never be forgotten," says the Brigadier. "She is known there by her own song just as Commissioner Lawley was known by his name."

"Commissioner Lawley," by Mrs. Colonel Carpenter. Obtainable from Trade Secretary, 217 Carlton St., Winnipeg. Price 85c. per copy.

In the Land of Geysers and Glaciers

Salvation Campaigning Amidst Iceland's Contrasting Conditions—

The Flag, the Message, the Results

By Colonel Knott, the Chief Secretary

WHAT a country for contrasts is Iceland! It is an independent state, having its own government, yet King Christian of Denmark is the recognized king and sovereign. Its high fields and mountains run up to 6,240 feet above sea-level, but only on the low-lying coast-line, or in the narrow strips between the mountains, is cultivation possible. Snow and ice are more than just names here, for glaciers cover many miles with solid masses of ice, yet twenty-five living volcanoes add to the activity of the

well known, and The Army is loved by all who understand its spirit and aims, and enjoy its benefits.

It was recently my privilege to visit Iceland. The conditions were wintry and all the Highlands were covered with snow. I would like my readers to take a little trip with me.

On leaving Copenhagen, on a glorious summer morning, we hoped to compass a six weeks' tour round Iceland's coast before wintry conditions became too severe. But upon reaching the Faroe Islands we are soon

Fire Banner, the first Soldiers of the new Corps. During those four weeks no fewer than 390 persons have lodged in the Home.

After making several calls up the interesting fjords and searoads to the many small towns and villages which lie securely sheltered from the storms 'neath the towering mountains, we reached the Westman Islands. Here we have no regular work, but our Officers from Iceland pay periodical visits and conduct meetings, visitation, etc. A persistently-repeated appeal has been made for us to send Officers and permanently establish our operations here, and the Divisional Officer finds it more and more difficult to postpone action, but there are real barriers in the way. The great need is for more sanctified men and women, and more financial support from those who are able to give.

Glad Sound of Music

A day's sail found us being piloted into the harbor of Reykjavik, the chief town of Iceland. It was getting dark, but the glad sound of The Army Drum and music reached our ears and in the dim light we saw the same dear old Flag waving, with its golden star bearing silent witness as in all lands, to those high principles which unite our forces in one holy bond and endeavor for the Salvation of the world. The hour was late when we landed, but a Soldiers' Meeting had been announced, and soon distances, climates, and languages were forgotten, as we mingled our prayers and songs of praise, rejoicing in the one God and Saviour who had called forth this one-spirited Salvation Army.

Reykjavik, which has a population of 20,000, contains the seat of government for Iceland. Here the Parliament meets, there is a University, a Latin school, modern shops, automobiles, and not least to be mentioned, the Divisional Headquarters of The Salvation Army. There are also a prosperous Corps and Seamen's Home. At our public welcome meeting we had the joy of leading into the light of Salvation under scenes which are not easily forgotten, nine

the leading citizens of Reykjavik were present in the Bio Theatre to listen to a lecture which was greatly appreciated.

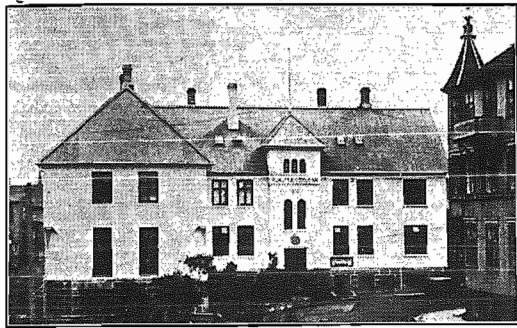
A children's meeting, public Salvation gathering, Officers' Councils, and the dedication of an extension to the Seamen's Home, were included in a very full program of our six days' sojourn in the town.

Much could be written about the usefulness of our Seamen's Home; of the benefits which it confers upon those who come within the sphere of its hospitality. On the walls of one of the reading-rooms hangs a photograph of the crew of a wrecked Grimsby trawler, who were landed at Reykjavik. For three weeks the sick were nursed and the needs of all were met to their full satisfaction and pleasure. Another picture shows the crew of a Hull trawler which was wrecked. The men were brought into Reykjavik, and to this Home, by their rescuers. In the comfortable writing-rooms hundreds of letters are written by men of many nationalities; best of all the songs of Salvation, and the efforts made for the redemption of the men's souls, have met with splendid results.

Havenfjord, which lies a half-hour's motor ride from Reykjavik, is a great landing centre for fish; it is here prepared in various forms for export. Here, also, The Army has erected a fine property which is used for three distinct purposes—a Seaman's Home, a comfortable Hall for the Corps activities, and a cottage hospital. The last mentioned is the only institution of the kind in the town; it is used for the sick poor as well as for sailors and fishermen, who are landed from time to time suffering from sickness and accident.

Nursed and Prayed With

Many stories were related of British and Scandinavian seamen who have been nursed and prayed with by our Officer. At our first meeting an elderly man, who had been a patient in the hospital, came to the Pentecost-Form; with him there also knelt the son of a faithful old Salvationist of the Corps. We found the Officers keen for the Salvation of the



A SPLENDID HAVEN FOR SAILORS

Seamen's Home at Reykjavik, Iceland, where many a mariner, storm-tossed on the sea of life, has found peace of soul.

island, and there are, besides, hundreds of geysers and hot springs. The land is barren and largely unproductive but the yearly output of frozen mutton is worth nearly four million kroner. It is estimated that there are 600,000 sheep in the island. But the chief industry is that of fishing and the preparation of the finny harvest for human consumption. The yearly fish export brings in nearly thirteen million kroner.

Small Population

For an island which has an area more than three times that of Denmark itself, Iceland has a comparatively small population—only 100,000. This is accounted for by the nature of the soil, and its inability to support a greater number of people. Two-thirds of the country is barren, and the low-lying hills upon which the flocks of sheep seek sustenance during the summer months, are covered with snow for the rest of the year.

Icelanders have high convictions, and courage also to carry them into effect. For instance: In 1915 Prohibition was declared operative in the country, and in the interval since the consumption of spirits has decreased 10.75 per cent to 0.96 per inhabitant. And this in spite of the fact that Iceland has been compelled, by a threat from Spain, to increase the custom duties put on the fish from the island, if they close the country to the import of Spanish wine. It is hoped, however, that this arrangement will prove to be of a temporary character.

The coming of The Salvation Army to this "White Gem of the North," in May, 1895, was an event of considerable importance to the people of Reykjavik, the capital town on the island, and since that time the Icelanders have learned, even more fully, the true significance of the helpfulness which characterizes the work carried on the world over, under The Army Flag. Our comrades now encircle the country with activities which are

disillusioned, for the mountain tops are already covered with deep snow, the sea billows also have an uncanny powerful heaving quality, as the cold north breezes whip them into crowns of white foam.

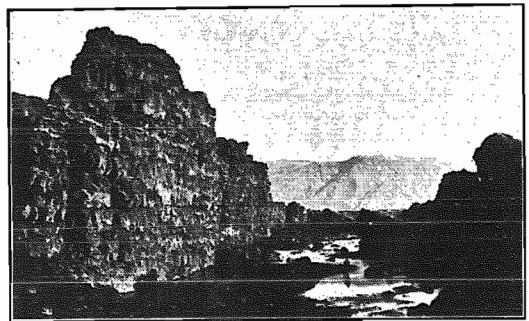
As we draw near to Iceland's coast, conditions do not improve, but when we sail into the quiet waters of the fjord our feelings are relieved, especially when, upon landing at Seydisfjord, we are bidden a warm welcome to our new and cosy Seamen's Home, which is all "epic and span" in readiness for the Dedication Service, due to take place later in the day.

After long days and nights of tossing on troubled seas, you will understand the feelings of pleasurable gratitude which fill the hearts of many sea-faring men, who upon landing in these havens of brightness and rest, find themselves in homely conditions, even though they may be far from their homes.

The people of Seydisfjord pleaded long for The Salvation Army open its work in their midst, and the need for the opening of a Home for the seamen and fishermen who frequently visit this port—sometimes to find shelter from the storms, and sometimes as shipwrecked mariners—was fully realized. Money was offered, and at last a suitable house was secured, and fitted up with every convenience and comfort, and thus it came about that on the day of our arrival, it was our happy privilege to dedicate this Home to the glory of God and the Salvation of Souls.

Pleased at Army's Advent

The Mayor and members of the Council were present, and spoke in warm terms expressing their pleasure at The Army's advent; they wished us every blessing and assured us of their hearty support. One month has passed since the time of the opening of this Home, and at the writing of these notes we are once again back in Seydisfjord, where my last duty was to swear in, under our Blood and



ONE OF ICELAND'S BEAUTY SPOTS, RUGGED BUT PICTURESQUE

souls. An elderly woman, who sat with her little grandchild, handed it over to its mother and came to the Pentecost-Form, little thinking that the daughter herself was under conviction, desiring herself to take a similar step; this she did later. A woman followed her husband to the Mercy-Seat while a little girl knelt beside her mother as she wept and prayed for the pardon of her sins. On the Sunday afternoon over 500 of

people, and devoted to their duties.

Boarding a coasting steamer, we proceeded to Isafjord, which lies on the N.W. side of the island. The town is built on a narrow tongue of land projecting from the steep mountains on the one side of the fjord, and nearly reaching the other side, leaving only a narrow passage through which ships may sail into the harbor.

(Continued on page 12)

WITH OUR FLAG IN OTHER LANDS

In the Dutch East Indies Military Commander attends Meeting

COLONEL Van de Werken, accompanied by Lieut. Colonel Gugelmann, recently spent twelve days visiting Army work in Java. A call was made at Pelan-toongan Leper Colony, where two meetings with the patients were held. At Semarang a meeting was held in the European Prison, and later in the day a good congregation gathered to hear the Colonel in the State Church. Rembang was the next point, about six hours journey by rail. At this place an interesting work is in operation amongst the Chinese, of whom a good number attended the evening meeting. Returning to Semarang the Colonel visited Ambarawa, a great military center. Here the Military Commander attended the meeting, and arranged for the garrison band to play for upwards of an hour before the service commenced. Three days were spent in Djokja, where the commissioning of the Cadets was the outstanding feature of the week-end. It was a moving sight to witness these young people as they knelt holding the Flag, and sang "I will follow Thee my Saviour." The Cadets included one comrade from Holland, three Ambonese, two Chinese, and two Javanese.

To Fight Tuberculosis

Authorities appeal to Army for aid
A Committee instituted to care for consumptive people in Zaandam, Holland (a town in which the disease is very prevalent, a considerable percentage of the population being affected) recently solicited the Army's help. The authorities felt such assistance was needed as that rendered by the Army's Slum Sisters and they appealed for Officers, to work more particularly in homes where there were tuberculosis patients. Having Lieut. Commissioner Povlsen's promise that this method should be met at the first favorable opportunity the Municipality erected and furnished a commodious dwelling, and placed it at the disposal of the Committee for the use of the Officers. Recently the house was officially opened by Lt. Commissioner and Mrs. Povlsen and a large number of influential friends were present at the gathering.

Soul-Saving Among Soldiers of the King in British India

From Bareilly, in the United Provinces of India, Salvationist Leaguer Hird sends encouraging news of soul-saving work among the soldiers of the King who are stationed there.

We move here, (he says) the Royal Tank Corps, 17th Battery Field Artillery, and the 1st Battalion Welsh Regiment (recently arrived from the frontier). In the Artillery were two bombardiers who for years had been deep-dyed sinners, drink being their only comfort. In the company battery was another bombardier, a converted man, who at length brought one of them to an Army Meeting, led by Staff-Captain Taylor.

This was the first step; then he came of his own accord, and within a week was soundly converted. The second drink-slave later attended one of our Meetings and he too was captured. The three bombardiers have since then given up drinking, and the men in the battery tell me it is a pleasure to be in the company.

We had Lieut.-Commissioner Toft with us a fortnight ago, conducting Sunday night's Meeting, and a red-hot attack finished with nine souls deciding for Christ. In the Hall on Good Friday Mrs. Staff-Captain Taylor, with the aid of five more Officers, gave a wonderful tableau, entitled "Christ's Cross, and mine," and three seekers knelt at the mercy-seat. It was my spiritual birthday, for it was on Good Friday, 1922, in the Sandes Soldiers' Home, Quetta, Baluchistan, that I gave myself to God.

In the various military camps throughout India numbers of Salvationist Leaguers take their stand as witnesses for God.

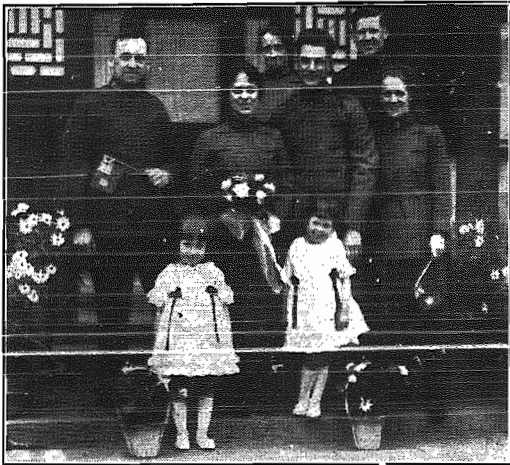
Advances on the Gold Coast Fetish Dancer's Testimony—Paramount Chief Becomes a Salvationist

DURING the past twelve months gratifying advances have been made by The Army on the Gold Coast, and Major Grimes, who recently visited stations of work there, gives the following account of his campaign:

"My arrival in Accra, the chief port, synchronized with the welcome of Commandant and Mrs. Eccles (recently of the Dutch East Indies, and in charge, for a time, of the work on the Gold Coast). It was a

"In spite of this and other difficulties" the Officer fought on, and eventually a school was opened. The teacher, who came from another town, acted as interpreter, and the work is now making encouraging progress. It was my pleasure to conduct two Open-Air Meetings. Large numbers of people gathered around us, and their appreciation of The Army was evident.

"The first two Soldiers enrolled are



AN ARMY WEDDING IN CHINA

Canadian Officers who participated at the wedding of Captain and Mrs. Ecott. Adjutant and Mrs. Beckett, Ensign N. Fisher and Captain C. Sowton are in the group.

pleasant surprise to the new Officers to find over two hundred Army Day School boys and about forty Soldiers lined up to greet them. Their loud "hallelujahs" echoed along the seashore.

"At night the Welcome Meeting was held outside the Hall, the building being too small to accommodate one quarter of the people who attended. Two of the eleven seekers at this gathering were women who had been brought by the new women Sergeants. The appointment of women Local Officers is a wonderful thing for the Gold Coast, where women are still held in very low esteem!

"Following other gatherings in Accra, a long and tiresome journey by motor-lorry brought me to Winnebuh. A huge tree lying across the road, a bridge under repair, and the usual traveling palaver over the payment of the fare somewhat impeded our progress, so that it was towards evening before I arrived.

"We have only recently commenced operations in this important town, and I appeared at first as though our stay would end abruptly. The pioneer Officer, unable to speak the language, relied upon local people to assist him. Translators readily came forward, but after the first Meeting they were never seen again. Upon inquiry it was found that in each case our would-be friends had been warned to leave those 'dangerous people' alone.

people of good standing in the country. One Convert, who wore a red jersey and is one of the most widely-known men in the district, said in his testimony, "You know me, friends. I was the worst man in this town. I was a fetish dancer and a native 'doctor,' and it was easy for me to make as much as ten pounds a day. All this money I spent in drink. One day I was visiting the Duakwa district, and my attention was arrested by a large crowd who were singing. I went near and found it was The Salvation Army. An Officer told of the love of God and His power to save from sin. Conviction took hold of me; I pushed my way through the crowd, knelt at the drum, and found Salvation. I no longer drink, and I have entirely forsaken my old life of sin and superstition. Only God could have done this, and I am determined to fight for Him until I die."

"On the way to Nvakron, a stop was made at Nsaba, where one of our comrades is the Paramount Chief. Captain Hudson with the Juniors of Duakwa Corps, joined us here. On reaching the Chief's house one of the older boys ran on ahead, and with two flags signalled, in Life-Saving Scout fashion, 'Welcome, Major.' The Chief was delighted to see us and proudly showed us the 'Articles of War,' which, having duly signed as a true Salvationist, he has framed and hung up in his palace."

How Family of Eleven Needy People were Housed

A striking example of Army Officers' readiness to tackle and solve difficult problems is furnished by an excellent story from the Western Territory of the United States.

An Officer, in his investigations after needy people, found a family, consisting of a man and wife and nine children, in distressing circumstances. Tired of being refused tenements the parents had invested their meagre savings in a plot of land on the outskirts of the town where they made their home in a tent during the summer months. With the approach of the cold weather they had endeavored to erect a more permanent structure, and, when the Officer found them, they were facing a rigorous New England winter in a tumble-down shack of two compartments made out of packing boxes.

The Officer immediately opened an emergency fund in the local newspaper and was able to secure sufficient money with which to purchase timber, nails, and roofing. He then got in touch with six carpenters who, when they heard the facts of the case, undertook to put up a four-roomed house entirely free of cost. They set to work with their assistants early on the following morning, and by nightfall had erected a comfortable little dwelling, with floors laid, and roof slated.

Whilst the men were busy sawing and hammering, the Officer scoured the town for furniture, and was successful in securing everything needed, including beds, stoves, bedding, and stoves. Our comrade was amply repaid for all his trouble by the gratitude of the needy man and his wife when, for the first time for many months, they were able to bring their little flock into the comfort and safety of a place worthy of the name of home.

Seekers in South African Prison

Lieut.-Colonel Kral, Secretary for Native Work in South Africa, conducted an interesting Meeting in the Pretoria Prison on a recent Sunday morning. Over 400 men gathered in the yard of their own free will and listened attentively to the story of the Cross, and when the invitation was given seventy-eight stood to their feet to indicate their desire to serve God.

Ensign Anderson, of the Matabelle Division, recently swore in seventy new Soldiers in the Antelope Section.

The first Song-Book in the Venda language has just been published.

A Panswara non-Christian Chief has consented to an Army School being carried on at his kraal. He is endeavouring to get a suitable building erected for this new departure, meanwhile classes are carried on.

Hind Services of the Poor

During visitation The Army's Slum Officers and many opportunities of doing practical deeds of kindness. This is more frequently the case when they visit large houses which contain a family in every room.

Two Officers recently knocked at a door, but, receiving no answer, were turning away, when a woman who was clearing the stairs said, "O Sister, do try and get in there; I'm sure they need your help." The Officers tried again and finally their repeated knocks brought to the door a woman who looked half-dead. In a careful way they asked if they could do anything for her, or did she know of any one who was sick and needed help. These few words of sympathy touched her soul and, asking them in, she poured a tale of sorrow into their ears. She had been married for many years, but her business had failed, and she was living on a few shillings a month, for she felt she could not beg, and she had no friends. It was also discovered that she was starving herself to supply her little girl, who was very ill, with food. Help was at once given, in addition to which the Captain did all she could for the child, who shortly afterwards passed away.—British "War Cry"

Health Talks

By Charles A. L. Reed, M. D.

Some "Scare" Symptoms

YOU, like many another person, may be annoyed if not actually frightened by hearing your heart beat especially immediately after going to bed.

This annoying symptom is often intensified by feeling a sense of pounding or throbbing in your ears.

This pounding may occur in only one ear, or in both ears, or alternately in one or the other, generally in the lower ear when you are lying on your side.

These pulsations in the ears are often increased by walking or other exercise and are then generally associated with a corresponding beating of the heart against the chest wall.

It is this latter phase of the case that causes the victim to feel that he or she is dying in both sexes—has heart disease.

It is this fear of heart disease rather than any apprehension growing out of the general condition that prompts you very properly to consult your physician.

In the meantime, however, don't give yourself over to unavailing fright which can only make bad matters worse.

The condition while calling for professional attention, as a rule is not just ground for apprehension as to your heart.

Have you been overworking?
Have you had a great sorrow?
Have you been overworrying?

Have you been under a protracted mental strain?

Have you acquired the habit of taking your problems to bed with you?

In other words, have you been and are you now, overworking your sub-conscious mind?

Have you been and are you exhausting your brain cells, your storage batteries, without giving them a chance to become recharged by rest and nutrition?

If you have been doing all of these things, your nerve sensibility has been made abnormally acute and your nerve control of various organs, notably of the heart, has been disturbed.

So you, as a sensible person, will begin by removing these causes, which you and nobody else can do for you.

Charge your own mind repeatedly with these convictions:

First, that *nothing* defeats its own ends.

Second, that all worry is over-worry.

Third, that to nurse sorrow is to nurse a viper.

Fourth, that to go over and over and over your problems gets you nowhere, just as a dog gets nowhere by running in a circle in a vain effort to catch his own tail.

The solution of all problems comes from food and sleep, a time to remember when you go to the table and when you go to bed—especially when you go to bed.

You can do all these things before you go to the doctor and keep them up after you go to him. The doing of them will not in the least interfere with his treatment.

He may find some condition in the ear that in part, accounts, for the throbbing or ringing.

But ninety-nine chances out of a hundred will not find anything the matter with your heart.

Give the Best

TURN to the world a shining face.
There are sad hearts everywhere;
The smile that you give may help
some one to live,
May help somebody's burden to bear.

Write your blessings in lines of gold,
Your woes in invisible ink;
When your life is seen in the heavenly vision,
All things will be clear, I think.

Give to the world the best you have,
And the best will come back to you.

'Mid life's weary throng lift your voice in a song,
And its echoes will leave thee blue.

Canada West's New Women's Social Secretary

A Glimpse at the Career of Brigadier Annie Park

BRIGADIER Annie Park, the new Women's Social Secretary for Canada West, has been a Salvation Army Officer for 28 years, most of that period of service being spent in Army Institutions for women. Her long experience in this connection therefore admirably qualifies her for her present position.

She is a New Zealander by birth, her home being in the South Island. Her first acquaintance with The Army dates back to the days of her girlhood. Though converted in the Methodist Church she always liked The Army and would attend its meetings whenever possible. A distinct call to be a Soldier and put on uniform came to her and she obeyed. After a few years of happy Soldiering the call to Officership sounded loud and clear in her heart. She was not quite so willing to obey this time but after a period of hesitation and indecision she



Brigadier Annie Park

settled the matter by a complete surrender to God's will. From that consecration she has never swerved and God has richly blessed her in her personal life and service and made her of untold help to thousands of sorrowing and suffering women and girls.

Went to Melbourne

In the year 1896 Australia and New Zealand were one Territory. The Candidates from the latter country had to go to Melbourne to be trained therefore. Cadet Park was among the first batch from her native land to thus enter the Training Garrison. She came into the work from the Wellington City Corps.

Her training only lasted for four months and then she was commissioned and sent to the Field. She was stationed at two Corps, Moonee Ponds and Ascot Vale, both beautiful suburbs of Melbourne.

She then received her first appointment to the Women's Social Work, assisting at the Richmond Rescue Home for eight months. From here she went to the

Fitzroy Maternity Hospital where she remained two years, giving valuable experience in this important branch of work.

She was next appointed as Matron of the Perth Rescue Home in Western Australia and from work of this nature crossed the continent to Brisbane, the capital of Queensland, where she took charge of the Army's Maternity Hospital there. The hot climate proved too trying for her however, and after a stay of a few months she was sent to Hobart, Tasmania. Then came orders to proceed to Christchurch, New Zealand, as Matron of the Maternity Hospital. She spent four years in this Hospital and was sent to Brisbane once more, this time remaining for three years.

A term as Matron of the Adelaide Maternity Hospital in South Australia followed and then she went again to New Zealand to take charge of the Children's Home at Middelmeach. Four years later she was appointed Matron of the Dunedin Maternity Hospital and at the conclusion of a successful term there became Women's Social Secretary for New Zealand.

The Army's Social Work in the "Britain of the South," has been strikingly successful. Our work of reclamation among women and girls has been most valuable, whilst in that amongst prisoners New Zealand Salvationists have a notable record.

Care of Orphans

Much is also being done to influence the lives of the younger generation—both boys and girls—hundreds of whom are sent for to Home. To meet a growing need this work has been considerably extended, and special provision has been made for the care and training of children orphaned by the war.

The number of Women's Social Institutions is 17, including Maternity Hospitals, Industrial Homes and Children's Homes. Four hundred women can be accommodated in the Hospitals, 110 in the Industrial Homes and 240 children in the Children's Homes.

In addition to this there is a Samaritan work being carried on at three centres. Officers being specially appointed to visit the poor and help those in distress.

Probation Officers also attend the Police Courts and take care of first offenders sent for to Home. To meet a growing need this work is also carried on and a good work is in progress in these Institutions.

A unique feature of The Army's Work in New Zealand is its Island Colonies for Inebriates. The colony for women, which came under the Brigadier's direction, is situated on Pakatoa Island, near Auckland. At this place a score of women patients can be accommodated.

The Brigadier has some cheering stories to relate concerning the salvation of women drinkers and drug addicts. They are out of place in a brief sketch of this character but will form some interesting reading matter later on we hope.

Old The Brigadier has come to this Territory, at the General's command, with high hopes of doing useful service in the work to which she has dedicated her life.

Clippings from Contemporaries

EDUCATED FOR DESTRUCTION

MAN without God is a monster. How exactly the truth of this has been shown during the past few days, and what shocking emphasis has been placed upon the innate depravity of unregenerate human nature.

It takes more effort than most people think to educate God out of men's lives, that is to so develop mentality at the expense of religion that nothing is left of a sense of responsibility for one's deeds, but now and again we have instances in which it is done, and what an awful river of consequences flows from that source!

In the case of the "scientific killers" of poor young Franks at Chicago we have a danger sign of utmost importance to the entire nation. Education that does not, concurrently with the increase of power for good or evil which knowledge inevitably brings, inculcate religion as a basis of moral conduct, simply results in loss upon the community, so many vicious and highly trained animals who will know no deterrent but physical fear, and will usually be so convinced of their own ability to escape detection that they will commit the most abominable crimes to satisfy a passing whim, and continue to pursue until caught a career of unbridled self-gratification. The devil that is in them, and the devilish nature of their own wicked hearts will unite in concocting designs of fiendish outrage that for sheer cruelty would shame a tiger, and for bestiality would make a satyr blush.

Educated humanity, without religion, is a high-powered locomotive rushing at full speed without a driver, a raging fire without hope of its being quenched, an uncontrollable flood, a devastating high explosive that cannot be kept from detonating, everything, indeed, that stands for power that must eventually work irretrievable ruin.—New York "War Cry"

MAKING MONEY

Suppose we could double our money with every investment we made. Would it be a blessing? Two Christian men were talking together about a legitimate

investment that was offered to them, which promise very large returns. One of the men was seriously questioning whether to go in. "Are you afraid you may lose?" asked the other. "No," said the first, "I am afraid I may win." And he had good reason to fear such large winnings. Some years ago the well-known Christian layman, Mr. A. A. Hyde of Kansas, wrote to various men of reputed wealth asking whether they had received the greater satisfaction from making or from losing investments.

One of the replies was as follows: "Those investments which have turned out well have troubled me more than my losses. It is the dollars I have that keep me anxious." It is in view of such practical testimonies as these, from men who know by experience that we may well recognize that money gains are not necessarily blessings, and money losses are not necessarily to be deplored. It is true indeed that we can use money to the glory of God, and there is no risk attached to be used; and when we used God will bless us and others. But the wealth that we all may have in the all-sufficient Saviour is infinitely greater than any money-wealth that we may long for.

And there is no risk attached to the best investment we can ever make is not to "trust in uncertain riches, but in the living God, who giveth us richly all things to enjoy."—Sunday School Times.

COME BACK TO GOD

Tune—"Come Back, Old Pal"

BY J. R. WEBSTER

Once in childhood's happy days,
At your mother's knee you prayed,
What joy was thine;
To the Sunday School you'd roam,
Carry brightness back to home,
Comfort Divine.
Now from home you've gone away
And in sin gone far astray,
How my heart is yearning,
For the joy that once was thine,
Has been gone a long, long time,
I pray you will return.

Chorus—
Come back, come back, with all your sin,
Come back, come back to God,
He'll take you in His arms again,
And the angels will join in that welcome refrain.

Come back, come back, with all your sin,
He's waiting patiently;
His arms are outstretched wide for you
Won't you come back, won't you come back to God.

Since you left your mother's home,
Long and you have stronger grown,
Love most Divine;
Though in sin you're far astray
Still I pray for you each day,
Dear child of mine.
Oh I see you in my dreams
And you're coming back it seems,
You'll receive a welcome,
Welcome from the friends on earth,
Then will come the "Second Birth,"
If you will but return.

WATCH THE WEAK PLACES

It is related that a cavalry officer, with a small number of followers, was pursued by the enemy. The officer noticed that his saddle girth was coming loose. Although his comrades were urging him on to greater speed, he dismounted, tightened the loose buckle, and then rode on. The broken buckle would have cost him safety—perhaps his life. His wise decision ensured his safety. Too many are going up nowadays with loose views of God's demand. You're going to get into many cases with very loose practices. They start the journey of life with broken buckles and their life is therefore in danger.—British "War Cry"

THE WAR CRY The Life Saving Scouts at Sandy Bay Camp

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in
Canada West and Alaska.
Founder: William Booth
General: Bramwell Booth
International Headquarters,
London, England.

Territorial Commander,
Commissioner Henry C. Hodder,
317-319 Carlton St.,
Winnipeg, Manitoba.

All Editorial communications should be addressed to The Editor.

ADVERTISING RATES: A copy of The War Cry (including the Special Easter and Christmas issues) will be mailed to any address in Canada for twelve months for the sum of \$2.50 prepaid. Address The Publications Secretary, 317-319 Carlton Street, Winnipeg.

Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada West by The Farmer's Advocate, of Winnipeg, Limited, corner Notre Dame and Langside Street, Winnipeg, Manitoba.

Official Gazette

PROMOTIONS—

To be Adjutant:
Ensign Hubert, Port William.

To be Captain:
Pro-Captain Chas. Edwards.
Pro-Captain John Morrison.

To be Lieutenant:
Pro-Lieutenant Nellie Lear.
Pro-Lieutenant Catherine Law.
Pro-Lieutenant Beatrice Newbury.
Pro-Lieutenant Lottie Renard.
Pro-Lieutenant Agnes Walker.
Pro-Lieutenant James Stobart.

HENRY C. HODDER,
Commissioner.

Editorial Notes

A Call to a World-Wide Revival

"LORD for a mighty revival we plead." So runs the first line of one of our Army songs. And there is need to sing it today, and pray for its fulfilment too, as before. At the recent Annual Convention of the Christian Fundamentals Association, held recently in Minneapolis, a call to a world wide revival was sent forth which should find a response in the hearts of all Salvationists and all who love the Lord in sincerity.

That great periodical revivals are God's usual method of calling a sinning and sorrowing world to righteousness and peace there can be no doubt, and that the present is a time of extreme peril none but the bravest and boldest can deny. There is corruption and lawlessness on every side, breakdown home life, grossest immorality in society and spreading skepticism among all classes.

The only cure for these evils is a genuine revival of true Christianity, a revival of faith in a personal God and in His Holy Word.

Oh for a turning to God on the part of His people that a great spiritual awakening may come about before civilization is utterly broken down and revive Thy work in the midst of the years.

An Insidious Menace

A French investigator who has been examining spiritism, occultism, theosophy and sorcery, utters a warning which every one should take to heart. These things and regard them as harmless amusements for idle hours, would do well to heed. He says of spiritism, "It sends hundreds to sanatoria and insane asylums. Most of the famous mediums end in this way. Fostered delirium, St. Vitus' dance, epileptic, Egleton's epileptic, Home's suffering from a terrible spinal malady acquired during his seances, Bishop an epileptic."

Beware of the insidious propaganda of these "wizards who peep and mutter." There is Satanic power behind their seemingly foolish performances and it is undoubtedly true that "lower spirits" at times acquire such power, that they can push their victims to madness and crime. If you are tempted by curiosity to attend to a seance or any other gathering of this sort pause before venturing on such a foolish course or the consequences to yourself may be disastrous.

Another Move of the Enemy

It is reported that there is a movement on foot in China to form a "Society of Universal Good," which proposes to take the best in the five religions—Buddhism, Taoism, Confucianism, Mohammedanism, and Christianity.

This news item reveals a little of the

A Descriptive Account of Camp Life and of the Great Field Day—Scouts Do Good Service in Fighting Forest Fire

ENJOYING life? We should say so! Who, indeed could help but enjoy themselves with the sky the bluest of blue, and trees and grass the greenest of green, and the sunlight-kissed waters of the Bay twinkling through the shady belt of spruce and poplars; unlimited fresh air, exercise and plenty of good food and appetites to match.

Sandy Bay Camp, during the stay of the Life-Saving Scouts provided all these prime necessities for a real "Good time," and a few extras into the bargain.

Up Early in Morning

No need to go around hauling these enthusiastic young fellows out of bed in the morning. Most of them did not wait for the reveille sound, but were up with the singing of the bugle for the day's program, whatever it had in store for them.

Of course, there were a few chores to do—bed making, potato peeling, and dish-washing to wit, but "many hands make light work" and it was excellent practice anyway. An extra turn of dishwashing was also a good way of bringing defaulters to time when occasion arose, which, it must be said, was not often.

Some fine games and exercises were indulged in, including volleyball, base ball and football. Amongst the cross country exercises were route marching and paper chases, the latter being especially enjoyed. The five "hares," on one occasion, set out with their haversacks loaded with paper for the trail, and gave the "hounds" a rare run over bush trails, through woodland, and, just before starting on the home run, blew a farewell salute on their bugles as the "hounds" burst over the horizon in full cry. The last lap of their journey was hotly contested.

Bathing parade, a daily event of exceeding great popularity was the cause of much joyful leaping and splashing in the cool lake waters. A substantial bathing pier has been built out into the sandy bar of the lake bed, and thus added to the pleasure of the erstwhile mermen.

No particular fashion is observed when out of uniform, except it be a marked similarity in sun-burned necks and arms and faces, which shows the close acquaintance with the health-laden breezes of the beach, but, should the signal sound, in two shakes of a brace, one would see as smart a Troop of Life-Saving Scouts as one would wish to see, plus berry-brown faces and hands, standing at salute.

Field Day at Camp

CAMPING under such pleasant conditions it is not to be wondered at that the days spent by the Life-Saving Scouts at Sandy Bay Camp flew by swifter than the breeze, and the young men were filled with the various activities pertaining to Camp life, keeping mind and muscle ever on the go.

The weather was also all that could possibly be desired, a factor of no mean importance to the young champions of the big outdoors. Scarcely a cloud in the sky and while the City sweltered in heat, the young people enjoyed life to the fullest extent in and out of the cooling waters.

Diversions there were, apart from the usual Camp routine. Day after day the ball valets sailed forth to do battle with the Baden Powell Boy Scouts. And a splendid tussle resulted with no lack of

danger to which Christianity is exposed in China. To put Christ on a level with Buddha or Mohammed or to so sink the unique message of the Gospel as to place it on a par with the Koran or the writings of a heathen philosopher like Confucius, is to divest the Saviour of His Divinity and rob His Word of all its power.

Not only in China but in this country also there are agencies at work to the same end and many earnest people are getting confused in their doctrinal beliefs and, we fear, many are making shipwreck of faith.

Christianity cannot be mixed with other

A word must be said in appreciation of the Staff, Ensign Greenaway, Camp Commandant, serene and good-humored, Chaplain Frank Bailey, and Scout Leader Jones, who have worked hard in the interests of the boys, the former being skilled in the art of administering saline sunburn and divers scratches and bruises.

Mrs. Ensign Greenaway is the Manageress of the Camp Canteen, more familiarly known as "Dew Drop Inn," which is freely patronized by the Scouts from the tallest to the smallest, and the profits which go towards the prizes on the Field Day races and competitions.

The Commissariat department is under the direction of Lieutenant Sinclair, assisted by two genial workers, Lieutenant Morgan and Brother Halliwell. This trio of culinary experts have done yeoman service in supplying well laid tables for forty hungry Campers.

Major Smith, who, as Divisional Commander has immediate oversight of the Camp, has been a welcome visitor, and together with the popular and fun-loving Young People's Secretary, Brigadier Sims, may always be seen planning out some improvement at the Camp, and are nothing loth to take part in a game with the young people should occasion arise.

Visitors to the Camp have been frequent, and all without exception express admiration at the location of the Camp with its ample accommodation. Especially are they interested in the crystal spring in the midst of the Camp, its waters sparklingly cool and sweet. An arrangement also causes the overflow to flow into a refrigerator, invaluable for keeping the food cool.

Health-giving Aroma

Trees have been planted around the encampment, but within the camp, sweet smelling spruce and fir throw out a health-giving aroma. High up over the Camp, and the dark green of the taller trees, making a picturesque background, flutters the yellow and red of the Army Flag, clearly seen from a long distance, as is also a beacon light, which is drawn to the mast head when the shadows of the evening settle over the Camp.

The days being long and taken advantage of to the full, little time is spent with the beacon light, but when the lamps are lit and the beds are prepared for occupation, many of the boys may be seen reading their daily portion of the Scriptures from the small pocket gospels, given to each Scout when entering Camp.

Bay Camp. They were heartily greeted by their Scout-sons who scarcely could be recognized owing to their sun-burnt faces.

The morning was devoted to games of baseball, football, and volleyball followed by bathing in the lake, a diversion which several of the visitors were not slow to participate in. Many were the pleased expressions at the improvement which the substantially built pine made in the interests of the bathers.

Dinner, it will be readily imagined, was no "pick and leave" affair. The large dining tent was filled with hungry folk, and justice was done to a good meal, after which, the joined in returning thanks.

Devoted largely to races, the afternoon was teamed with exciting events, such as potato race, three-legged, sack and obstacle races, the last of which attracted the spectators who had assembled in a large number, much amusement, the competitors having to crawl under a canvas sheet, climb over an old bed spring, jump over ropes, and dive through a suspended automobile tire. At breathing times during the races it was noticed that the camp canteen was well patronized by the Scouts and visitors alike.

Awarding of Prizes

Perhaps the most important event was the awarding of prizes to the successful competitors by Colonel Knott. The Colonel remarked on the happy time the Scouts appeared to be having, and complimented the winners of the races on their agility. His breezy comments as the boys stepped forward to receive their prizes were much enjoyed by the watchers. An interesting part of the gathering was when five Scouts were each awarded a prize for neat kits.

The greatest fun, however, was yet to come, and as the shades of night fell over the bay flames began to leap from piles of brush which had been gathered during the stay of the Scouts in Camp. The flames leaped higher and higher to the great joy of the young folks, who, producing long sticks, toasted marshmallows and popcorn, and sang. Over the dying embers of the fire a sing-song was held, and the songs and choruses, beloved by Army Young People were sung over and over again, until the countless fire-flies proclaimed bed time. Rising from the fireside, the Scouts processed up to the encampment, singing as they homeward went. It was indeed the end of a perfect day!

A short bright service was conducted on the following day by the Camp Commandant, Ensign Greenaway. Speakers were invited, including the Scout and Brigadier Sims and Major Smith, while Mrs. Ensign Lekson soloed. A number of visitors from nearby camps attended the meeting and enjoyed the hearty singing of the Scouts.

A Call for Help

As the day was drawing to a close on Sunday, an event occurred which stirred the imagination of the Scouts to depths. As the boys were resting, the call for help was sent in to help light a forest fire which had started about a mile down the road from the Camp.

Inside of five minutes the Troop had started on their march, the fire, equipped with axes, shovels, and buckets, and although the flaming trees and smoke presented many difficulties they were able to render good assistance to the Campers whose cottages were in danger. Trees were cut down, flames extinguished, a bucket brigade was organized, and together with their Leaders had a time of excitement which they will remember for a long time to come. Eventually, the flames which had seemingly started at different points, were gotten under control, and the Scouts, away with smoke-grimed faces, jubilant in the fact that they had taken part in fighting a real forest fire.

News Items

Brigadier Pinchen has been appointed as Resident Immigration Secretary for Canada with headquarters at Montreal. The Brigadier will take up his new appointment in September.

The Salvation Crusaders in their Motor Carriot have had a good start to their summer's campaign. They will visit Ninette on Thurs, July 17, Hartney Junction on the 18th, and will be in Wawanesa for the weekend, July 19-20.

Let us exalt Christ and do all we can to spread His truth among all nations.

The Chief Secretary

Conducts Installation of Brigadier Goodwin as Divisional Commander for Manitoba (By Wire)

The welcome and installation of Brigadier Alice Goodwin as the new Divisional Commander for Manitoba was conducted by Colonel Knott, the Chief Secretary, at Brandon, on Tuesday, July 8th. The Officers were present at a Welcome Tea and Council preceding the public gathering. The Colonel's words to them were of great blessing and inspiration.

A well attended open-air meeting was part of the program of events. A good crowd was present in the Citadel where a bright and happy service was held. Field Major Hoddinott, the new Corps Officer, Commandant Nellie Horwood, Superintendent of the Children's Home, and Adjutant Laurin Superintendent of the Home for Immigrant Boys, each spoke warm words of welcome to the new Divisional Commander.

Envoy Dinsdale, representing the City Council and the Soldiers, also extended greetings, and assured the Brigadier of co-operation and loyalty.

Colonel Knott dedicated the Brigadier to her new work in a rousing address, emphasizing the truth that righteousness and faithfulness were more important than cleverness in God's work.

J. Johnstone, Envoy.

Major and Mrs. Pugmire

Are Now Furloughing in Canada—Bring Good News of Army's Progress in Japan

Major and Mrs. Pugmire and family passed through Winnipeg from Japan, on Saturday, June 8th. Seven years ago, Canada West made a gift to Japan of two of their best Officers in the persons of the Major and his wife, and now they are returning to Canada for a well earned furlough. Many of their old friends were at the station to greet them and to welcome them home for a short time and a kindly scrutiny was made. Had they changed? A glance showed that they were still the same much-loved Comrades of the Western Territory, although traces of strenuous toil and battles fought and won could be discerned.

"How is Japan?" the Major was asked. Immediately his face bore a reminiscent look while his mind travelled back to the Land of the Rising Sun. He reported that since the disaster, the Japanese are rapidly putting up new buildings. The Army especially has made good progress in this direction, under the energetic direction of Commissioner Eadie.

In one of the temporary halls at Shiba, which was put up after the great earthquake, a man came to the Mercy Seat. He had a craving to live a better life, and when he arose from his knees, he experienced a feeling he had never known before. He was not quite clear as to what he had obtained at The Army Mercy Seat, the full import of Salvation had not dawned upon his darkened mind, but the next day, an incident showed that he had the "real thing." An old lady came staggering up the street under a heavy load she was carrying. Our new Japanese convert hurried toward her and relieved her of her heavy burden, carrying it to her destination. In Japan it is a very wonderful and extraordinary thing for a man to assist a woman in this way. "I don't know why I did it," said the man, "but it was that feeling inside." That "feeling" has not decreased, for the Major reports that the Convert has become a good Salvationist.

In Saitama, the leader of a bad boys' gang came to The Army Meeting with the intention of having some fun and causing a disturbance. Instead, he went to the Penitent Form and gave his heart to God, consequently, the gang of bad boys was broken up.

The Major asserted that the Japanese disaster has proved to be The Army's opportunity, for since that time there has been a great soul-saving season in that country.

Field Secretary's Tour

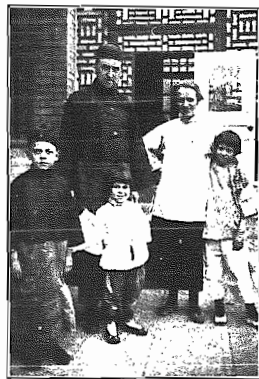
Lieut.-Colonel Taylor, the Field Secretary, will visit Saskatoon, on Wednesday, July 16 and Edmonton and Edson on the 18th. He will conduct the weekend meetings (July 20 and 21) at Vancouver 1.

In Memory of the Founder

THE COMMISSIONER Conducts a Unique Demonstration in the Winnipeg Citadel—Progress of The Army Strikingly Presented in Many Ways—Missionary Officers Tell of the Spread of our Work Among the Heathen

A MOST enthusiastic, joyous and interesting Demonstration, having as its object the commemoration of the life and work of our Founder, was conducted in Winnipeg Citadel on Monday, July 7th, Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder presiding.

The Citadel was suitably decorated for the occasion, large portraits of the



Adjutant and Mrs. Beckett and their three children as they appeared at the Demonstration.

Founder at different stages of his career draped with Army flags, being prominent. All across the Hall ran a long streamer bearing a declaration of the General: "Whether we live or die The Army will go forward for God and man." Large signs containing statistics as to the Army's advance were also conspicuous.

The platform presented a very bright appearance as several Officers who have

served on missionary fields occupied seats of honor, clad in the vari-colored robes of the Orient. There were Adjutant and Mrs. Beckett and their three charming children, just arrived from China; Major and Mrs. Carter, clad in the red and yellow of the Indian Officer; and Captain Ivy Hodder in a many hued Japanese costume.

Every item on the program was designed to show how The Army has grown and developed, and spread into all nations, as a result of the consecration of our Founder and his devoted wife.

Old Warriors Testify

Old warriors who have fought for years in the ranks, in the persons of Major Joy and Commandant Lawson, were called on to testify, and younger Officers, representatives of another generation of Salvationists, contributed items in song which showed that The Army is still going forward in the same spirit which inspired its Founders and their helpers.

Ensign Tom Mundy sang a melody of songs which the Founder loved, and Ensign Laycock and Captain Haines of Winnipeg 3 sang a pleasing duet.

Colonel Knott, the Chief Secretary, led in prayer in which he offered thanks to God for the glorious things He had done through The Salvation Army. "We thank Thee for our Founder and for the results of the stand he took," he prayed "Help us to follow in his footsteps."

Mrs. Commissioner Hodder read a Scripture portion, and in commenting on it made a stirring appeal to those present to be up and about the Master's business according to the splendid example set by William Booth.

The Citadel Band first essayed to play "Bright Crowns" as a sample of The Army's first musical efforts, and followed this with one of the latest marches played in splendid style, leading the Commissioner to pass some very favorable comment on the great strides Army musicians have made since the early days.

Mission Field Represented

The Missionary work of The Army was then emphasized, and in introducing the

Officers representing the various nation the Commissioner spoke of the marvellous growth of our work amongst the heathen.

The three little Beckett's sang a quaint Chinese song. Mrs. Beckett then voiced her appreciation of the warm welcome given them by Canadians. "We can claim the privilege of being the first Missionary Officers sent out from Canada West," she said, "and we are indeed glad of the privilege. China has a great part of our hearts and I am glad to tell you that The Army's work is going forward rapidly there."

The Adjutant told of his call to China and of the wonderful response of both himself and his wife. They were glad to have had the opportunity of laboring amongst a people whom the Founder, on his death bed, had so much concern for.

He then related a very moving story of a poor Chinese widow who had spent all her means on physicians in an effort to restore her sick boy to health. One night she went for a walk and came across a Salvation Army Hall. She entered and something impelled her to go to the penitent form and there cry to the God of The Army on behalf of her son. When she returned home she found him well and she henceforth resolved to serve the God who had healed him. This is a typical instance of the work which is going on in many places in China stated the Adjutant.

Major and Mrs. Carter, representing India, then sang a song in the Gujarati language. The Major spoke of the great work The Army is doing throughout India in winning the people from idolatry to serve the true God.

Soloed in Japanese

Captain Ivy Hodder soloed in Japanese and the Commissioner gave an illuminating glimpse of the work The Army is doing in that country. A girl whose mother was dying used to attend The Army meetings. She heard about Jesus healing the sick and one day she went home and said to her mother, "In The Army they tell of Jesus who made sick people well. Will you let me pray to Him for you, mother?"

The mother said "Yes" and the girl started to pray. As she prayed a change came over the dying woman and starting up she cried out, "He has done it, I felt Him do it." Though it was late at night the three opened the shutters and called aloud to all her neighbors that Jesus had healed her. When the doctor came in the morning, expecting to write out the death certificate he was astonished to find the woman alive and about her work. "It is a power beyond my own which has cured you" he said.

The Commissioner went on to speak of the wonderful growth of The Salvation Army in all lands. "It is leading a constant procession to the feet of Jesus" he said.

Brigadier Park, the new Women's Social Secretary, was then introduced, the Commissioner paying a tribute to her as a faithful good Salvationist whose sole aim was to glorify God in the discharge of the duties committed to her.

The Brigadier thanked all for the hearty welcome accorded her to Canada, referred to the good work The Army is carrying on in New Zealand, from whence she has just come, and concluded by saying that she is here to do her utmost for God and the Army.

All then united in a solemn prayer of consecration, repeating the words after the Commissioner, and with raised hands the assembly sang in closing, "I'll be true Lord to Thee."

Winnipeg Citadel Band Gives Salvation Music to Holiday Crowds

When Bandmaster Merritt suggested to his Band that an opportunity for reaching thousands of holiday-makers at Winnipeg Beach on Dominion Day would present itself, should the Band give some Salvation music, the suggestion was taken up and acted upon with alacrity.

Throngs of people at Winnipeg Beach were arrested and held by the strains of sanctified music during the afternoon and evening, and a goodly number of Salvationists and Staff Officers were noted in the crowd.

The evening program was under the presidency of Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder. Major Smith, Mrs. Adjutant Clarke and Captain Irwin also assisted in making the effort successful.—J.R.W.

NOTE THESE EVENTS

The Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder

will visit

Winnipeg VIII Sun., July 13

(11 a.m. and 7 p.m.)

Port Arthur Sun., July 20

Fort William Mon., July 21

Portage la Prairie Sun., July 27

(The Chief Secretary and Mrs. Knott and Brigadier Dickerson will accompany.)

Victory Winning On The Field

Adjutant and Mrs. Junker Farewell from Saskatoon

Great Windup to Successful Two Year Command in "The Wonder City"—Three Souls at Mercy Seat—New Soldiers Enrolled

The closing days of Adjutant and Mrs. Junker's command at this Corps have been marked with many pleasing sights, with backsliders returning to the fold and the Soldiers being greatly inspired. The charges which these beloved Officers left with those who have been privileged to fight under their leadership during the past two years will be a source of much inspiration in days to come. By their own personal example and by precept they have at all times proved themselves earnest Christians anxious to extend God's Kingdom as much as possible. They will be missed by outsiders equally as much by their Soldiers and Victoria Corps will prosper under their guidance.

At the close of the meeting conducted by the Bandsmen and following the Adjutant's address and invitation a sister knelt at the Mercy Seat claiming Full Salvation. On the following Thursday, the Officers with the Band and Soldiers met in a united rally of both City Corps in the No. 2 Hall, the occasion being the welcome and installation of Ensign Peake and Captain Vartlett to the command of the No. 2 Corps. Representative speakers from both Corps voiced the happiness they felt in welcoming these Officers into the Saskatoon family circle.

The final meetings conducted by Adjutant and Mrs. Junker on Sunday, June 29th were fraught with earnest religious fervor quickening the comrades to more zealous warfare, and convicting backsliders with the result that at the close of the final gathering two returned to the fold. In the afternoon meeting the Adjutant enrolled three Junior Soldiers. Staff-Captain Habbkirk piloted the night gathering when members of the Census Board voiced their appreciation of the labors of our farewelling Officers. Mrs. Ensign Jones, the Corps Cadet Guardian paid a warm tribute to them. At this gathering Y. P. Songster Leader Eva Merritt, of Winnipeg Citadel, soloed and appropriate numbers were rendered by the Citadel Band and Songsters. Another interesting item included the enrolling of a Soldier by the Adjutant. Mrs. Junker thanked the comrades for the splendid manner in which they had rallied to the assistance of the Adjutant and herself. The Adjutant said that any success attending their efforts came as a result of God's leadings and through the co-operation of the comrades. It is interesting to note here that during the stay of Adjutant and Mrs. Junker, the Corps has built a fine new stucco residence for its Officers which has met a need felt for many years. This beautiful structure will stand as a monument to the enterprise of Adjutant and Mrs. Junker.

On Friday, June, 20th, a basket picnic was held at the Government Forestry Farm, Sutherland, where the spacious and beautiful grounds were thrown open for our use. The following Monday evening a farewell banquet was held in the Citadel at which Staff-Captain Habbkirk presided.

A large crowd of comrades and friends gathered at the Canadian National station on Wednesday, July 2nd to bid our leaders God-speed and happiness in their new appointment.

Two Souls at Winnipeg VIII

Captain Stocks and Lieut. Farnell. On Sunday, June 23rd, we welcomed the new meetings of our new Officers. We have faith that we are in for a good time during their stay, and are praying that God may richly bless us. On Sunday night two souls surrendered.—E. Holmes.

Salvation Crusaders Start Campaign

Meetings held at Winnipeg Beach, Gimli, Selkirk, Transcona, Emerson, Pembina and Dominion City

THE first shot of the season, so far as the work of the Motor Chariot is concerned, was first fired by the Crusaders at Winnipeg Beach on Saturday, June 28th, when a rousing open-air service was held, conducted by Majors Joy and Carter. On Sunday special meetings were held, conducted by Commissioner and Mrs. Hodder and Staff, the Crusaders taking part in these. In the afternoon Ensign Sharp was called upon to speak, and in the evening a male part song was rendered, Colonel Knott followed up with a stirring Salvation message, which gripped the hearts of all the hearers, and pressed home the claims of the Kingdom, so much so, that one old lady, who said she had

night shopping, but the first note of the cornets brought them in crowds, until in a few minutes we were in the midst of about 400 people, the young people again being linked up, and pressed into service.

Until a late hour the people lingered until at last the Crusaders were compelled by physical exhaustion to close, but even then the people stayed, and the announcement for another service after church Sunday night was received with joy. Sunday was spent in visiting the neighboring towns.

At Dominion City one of the best open-air services of the week was held, the people coming close up to the Van, and drinking in the words of personal testi-

New Officers Welcomed at Winnipeg Citadel

Man Seeks Salvation at Drumhead in Open-Air

Ensign and Mrs. Cubitt. The new Corps Officers at Winnipeg I have both been Salvationists from the Juniors up, till the present day sees them installed in the Mother Corps of the Canada West Territory. They were both Soldiers at the Hamilton I Corps and entered the Toronto Training Garrison in 1914, and as Officers, have had wonderful success.

In Hamilton 4, where they have been stationed for three years, every department of the Corps has been more than doubled.

The welcome meetings commenced on Friday, July 4th, when Major Smith piloted the installation meeting. Various speakers testified to their willingness to redouble their efforts to co-operate with the new Officers and aid in winning souls.

A glorious bombardment on Saturday night at the City Hall, resulted in a glorious victory, a young man, boldly stepping out from his companions, and seeking Salvation at the drumhead.

As we approached the Sunday morning open-air, our hearts were gladdened by the

THE GOSPEL CAR OF THE NORTHERN-SASKATCHEWAN DIVISION

This car has been dedicated to the work of The Salvation Army in the rural districts of Northern Saskatchewan. Staff-Captain Habbkirk, the Divisional Commander, has already visited many out of the way places which seldom hear a Salvation Army service.



been a Christian for over 47 years, came up to one of the Crusaders, and remarked, "Yon was a grand message that mon delivered the night, I canna understand hoo ony mon could ha' back frae coming."

The town of Gimli was next bombarded, when a nice crowd gathered and listened attentively to the message delivered. Visits were also made to Selkirk and Transcona. On Thursday, the Chariot finally left Winnipeg, calling in at Morris, and following the Lord Selkirk highway pitched at Emerson. As Friday was the 4th of July, a trip was made across the border to the town of Pembina, where a good crowd assembled, and presented a splendid opportunity to put before the people the claims of Christ. St. Vincent was the first town visited on Saturday, where a crowd of young people speedily gathered, and were soon formed into a Songster Brigade, and greatly enjoyed the singing of many old favourite hymns and songs, which brought great blessing to the older people.

Returning to Emerson, we found the community in the midst of their Saturday

many and song, a number afterwards testifying to the blessings they had received. One man came around with a bowl of fruit, which was much appreciated, and others begged that we pay a return visit, and send more announcements of the visit. A large crowd was waiting on our return to Emerson for the late Sunday night service, and the old hymns were taken up and sung with fervor by all, a number of choruses were taught to the young people by Captain Martin, about 150 young people being present, and later the whole crowd of grown-ups could be heard joining in, until the street, reached with song. The hour getting late, a Bible Reading was given, the invitation was pressed home to the old favourite, "Just as I am," and the meeting was brought to a close with the entire crowd joining in singing, "Abide with me, fast falls the eventide."

And so the first week of the 1924 Motor Chariot Campaign was brought to a close having been made a means of untold blessing wherever visits have been paid.

MacLeod

Captain Craft and Lieut. Bellamy. We are thankful to report victory in the fight. Last Sunday we welcomed Lieut. Bellamy from the Training Garrison. We believe he came on fire for souls and the extension of God's Kingdom. God bless our Corps and make us all soul winners.

sight of our Saturday night's convert, testifying to his new-found joy.

"They that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength," Mrs. Cubitt quoted during the Holiness meeting, and exhorted all to wait, and as Jacob when he wrestled with the Angel, to wrestle and determinedly say, "I will not let Thee go." There were sacred moments of "waiting," and consequently there was a "renewing of strength," claimed by many souls at the close.

The Lieut. in the afternoon meeting, and the Ensign in the night meeting gave some sound advice to the saved and the sinners. It was indeed a pleasing sight to see Commandant Lawson (father of our Songster Leader) the Veteran of hundreds of Salvation battles, lead a young man to the Penitent Form. His first soul, won on his first Sunday as a Soldier at Winnipeg I.—J.R.W.

One Soul at Melville

Lieut. Grey and Lieut. Garner. Our weekend meetings commenced with two rousing Open-Airs on Saturday night, when crowds of people stood around listening to the Gospel Message.

On Sunday the meetings were full of inspiration all day. We closed our meeting at night with a Hallelujah march around the Hall, rejoicing over one soul at the Cross.

Three Seekers at Edson

Adjutant Kerr and Lieut. Thompson. On June 27th, we welcomed Lieut. Thompson. On Sunday morning three came forward for sanctification.

At night the Lieut. spoke powerfully. We are looking forward to the coming of our Commanding Officer, Adjutant Kerr.

Promoted to Glory

Brother Paul Green, Glen Vowell

A pathetic sight, indeed! A poor shack with partly boarded floor and partly bare ground, one little window, a camp-stove in the centre, an apology for a bed, a few domestic utensils, Scripture Calendar on the wall, a much-worn Army Cap, and dwelling across one end, a coffin.

Such was the dwelling place of old, blind Paul Green, whom we have learned to know and love since coming to Glen Vowell, and who passed away in the early hours of Saturday morning last from his old shack to a "Mansion" above, prepared for all "who love Our Lord Jesus Christ and look for His appearing."

Paul lived alone, his wife having died some years ago, and, owing partly to a very malignant disease with which he suffered, he had few he could rely upon for help. On entering his shack we have been met with the salutation: "Is that you Captain? Hallelujah! The Lord answers my prayers," and when the little help and attentions were finished, he anxiously waited for the time for prayer, when he would pour out his petitions for us all, asking that the "power" might come down on Glen Vowell. Often, during the little seasons of prayer and praise, our own hearts have been much moved and strengthened.

We have heard of the days when Paul Green was in affluence, running the large canoes on the Skeena, which in those days were the only means of transit from the coast; also of the time when at Vancouver he got "blessed", and came back determined to take a bold stand for his Saviour in the Open-Air and elsewhere, leading many others to Christ.

Now the Lord has called him up higher, to that place where "they shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more; and God shall wipe all tears from their eyes." On Sunday, June 8th, we laid his body in the graveyard on the banks of the rushing Skeena, and were forcibly reminded of the well-known couplet:

"Time, like an ever rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away."
May we all be kept faithful to the end.
Amen!

Brother Fawkes, Winnipeg I

We sincerely regret to announce the death of Brother David Fawkes. He was a member of the Winnipeg Citadel Band.

Brother Fawkes passed away at the St. Boniface Hospital, on Wednesday morning, June 25th, after a short illness, brought on by past war effects.

He was a Bandsman for many years, and, a few years previous to the war, played trombone in the No. 1 Band.

Mrs. Fawkes, who is left with a family of three, is a sister of Adjutant Harvey, who recently left Winnipeg to take up a position in the Headquarters for South Africa.

We ask the prayers of all Salvationists and friends that he who has faithfully promised will be "a father to the fatherless and a husband to the widow."—J.R.W.

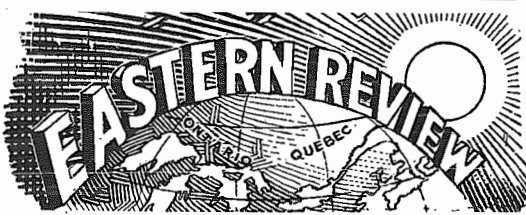
Major Habkirk Visits Portage la Prairie

Ensign and Mrs. McCaughey. We recently had a visit from Major and Mrs. Habkirk. We are always glad to see them. Their visit this time was in the nature of a farewell meal. The Home League members gave a farewell tea, about sixty-five Comrades sat down to the supper, after which, Mrs. Habkirk spoke, also the Major, and we listened attentively to their words of counsel which will help us in the days to come.

At night we had a good open-air and a splendid crowd in the Citadel. The Ensign spoke of the Major's life, how he had proved him to be a Christian in every way.

"On Sunday we felt C. C.'s presence very near. At night the Ensign spoke of 'Jesus Christ, the Man for the Century.' A number asked for prayer, and we pray that the good seed sown will bring forth fruit."

On Monday night, we had Adjutant and Mrs. Beckett and children from China. They were stationed in Portage la Prairie a number of years ago. There was a good attendance in the Hall and we all enjoyed the address of the Adjutant and his wife, also were delighted to hear the children sing different native choruses.



A NUMBER of Corps in the Cape Breton Division were recently visited by Commissioner Sowton. Councils for Young People at Glace Bay resulted in thirty-six surrenders.

The corner stone of the new Citadel at North Sydney was laid by the Commissioner.

The following promotions are gazetted in the latest issue of the Toronto "War Cry."

To be Colonel: Lieut.-Colonel Gideon Miller, Field Secretary, T.H.Q.

To be Lieut.-Colonel: Brigadier George Attwell, Printing Department, T.H.Q. Brigadier Luitie Des Brisay, Women's Social Secretary, T.H.Q.



Some of the little ones in The Army's care at the Ronald Gray Children's Home, London, Ont.

To be Brigadier: Major Florence Easton, Field Department, T.H.Q. Major William Burrows, Divisional Commander, St. John, N.B.

To be Major: Staff-Captain Harvey Kendall, Spiritual Special, T.H.Q. Staff-Captain James Calvert, Trade Secretary, T.H.Q.

Among the more important Field changes are the following:

Earls Court—Adjutant Margaret McLean, Lisgar Street—Commandant and Mrs. Osborn, Toronto I.—Ensign Hickling, Brampton—Ensign Carrie Coul, Wychwood—Adjutant and Mrs. Fred Johnson, Riverdale—Captain and Mrs. Ernest Green, Parliament Street—Ensign Eva Smith, Chatham, Ont.—Commandant and Mrs. Cavender, Ingersoll—Captain and Mrs. Waters, London I.—Adjutant and Mrs. Ursuli, Tillsonburg—Captain and Mrs. Bowers, Woodstock—Adjutant and Mrs. Woolcott, Owen Sound—Adjutant and Mrs. White, Stratford—Commandant and Mrs. Poole, Dundas—Adjutant and Mrs. Crowell, Niagara Falls—Ensign and Mrs. Chambers, Hamilton IV.—Adjutant and Mrs. Graves, Guelph—Commandant and Mrs. Wise-man, Montreal I.—Ensign and Mrs. McBain, St. George's, Bermuda—Captain and Mrs. Hempstead, Amherst N.S.—Ensign John Hart, Newcastle—Commandant Ambrose Cummings, Halifax I.—Commandant and Mrs. Jordan.

Mrs. Commissioner Sowton opened a Social and sale of work at the Training Garrison on Saturday, June 21.

Danforth Band supplied music during the afternoon, and in the evening Lieut. Colonel Bettridge presided over an enjoyable Musical Festival.

The Salvation Army Camp at Jackson's Point will be the mecca of about four hundred poor children during the next few weeks. A new commodious building has been erected for sleeping accommodation, so that a larger number than is usual will enjoy the Lake Simcoe breezes this year.

Adjutant and Mrs. Harpley are in charge of the camp, and are enthusiastic about the welfare and happiness of their large family.

At the same time, another corner of The Army property at the Point will be utilized for the Annual Life-Saving Scout and Guard Camp.

The National Conference of Social Work took place last week in Toronto.

Four Souls at Prince Albert

New Officers Warmly Welcomed

Captain and Mrs. Chapman. We had a fine meeting on June 27th, which was conducted by the Comrades, as our new Officers had not arrived. On Friday night the Scouts and Guards together with a number of the Soldiers marched to the station, to give our new Officers, Captain and Mrs. Chapman, a hearty welcome to Prince Albert. They arrived on the 10.15 train, together with their two children. We then marched to the Hall, followed by quite a number of interested onlookers, where the Captain prayed, and also thanked the Soldiers for the welcome they had received.

On Saturday night we had a fine Open-Air Meeting, followed by a Meeting in the Hall which was well attended. After the meeting a Welcome Social was held.

On Sunday morning, Captain Chapman, assisted by Sergeant Dickie and Corps Cadet B. Miller, conducted a Service in the Jail. In this meeting fourteen men raised their hands for prayer, and one man testified to what God had done for him, which takes a great deal of courage before all his comrades. After this meeting an Open-Air Meeting was held in the residential part of the city, followed by a Holiness Meeting. It was well attended and the presence of God was felt in our midst. In the afternoon, we welcomed a class of boys in the Company Meeting and then spoke a few words to the children.

We had a good Open-Air Meeting at night, followed by a Salvation Meeting in the Hall. In this meeting four souls knelt at the Cross.—C.C.B.W.

Selkirk

■ Capt.-Stratton and Lieut.-Weeks. Our incoming Officers were accorded a rousing welcome. On Sunday last, the Open-Air Meetings all day were much appreciated by the numerous visitors who frequent the park during the summer months.

The indoor evening Meeting was well attended. Our Captain's Message was a warning to be ready for any moment, God might call His people.—N.M.

Penticton

Captain Sherriff and Lieutenant Eby. On Sunday, June 22nd, Captain Sherriff, said, "We shall not forget his faithful and untiring toiling for souls."

On Monday evening, the Captain was invited to a tea at the Hall, where about thirty Comrades and friends gathered to wish him farewell and God's blessing.

We finished up with a good meeting in which many testimonies were given, mentioning the blessing the Captain has been to us all. May God richly bless him as he goes on in his service.

On June 24th, we welcomed Captain Sherriff and Lieut. Eby into our little Corps. We enjoyed the meetings all day. Their messages and singing was full of inspiration.—C.R.W.

New Officers Welcomed at Saskatoon II

Ensign Peake and Captain Yarlott. On Thursday afternoon our Home Leagues were the first to welcome our new Officers—Ensign Peake and Captain Yarlott.

At night the open-air was in full force, and the No. 1 Bandsman and Comrades picked us up on the march, and soon we were at it in the inside meeting. Several Comrades from each Corps welcomed our new Officers to the city and the No. 2 Corps. Staff-Captain Habkirk dedicated the new Officers between both Corps Flags, and all present consecrated themselves afresh for service to God, and pointing at the Colors, sang, "We have no life."

It was Ensign Peake's birthday, and the Staff-Captain, she said, could not have given her a better birthday gift than charge of the No. 2 Corps. The Hall was packed to the doors.

The Pas

Captain Schwartz, Lieut. Redburn. During the week end of June 29th we welcomed our new Officers, Captain Schwartz and Lieutenant Redburn.

A real "Pas" was sung and extended to them. At night the hall was filled to its utmost capacity. Onward for God and souls is our motto.—Pen.

Representatives from all parts of the States were present, among the number being several of our leading Social Officers. Commissioner Sowton appointed eight Canada East representatives to attend the various meetings.

Colonel Gideon Miller opened the new Immigration Hostel at Smith's Falls on Tuesday, June 24th.

Commandant and Mrs. Parsons, of Halifax I., are appointed to take charge of the Montreal Metropole. The Commandant was stationed at Montreal when the present Men's Social building was known as the "Joe Beef Shelter." At the present time two hundred men are accommodated at the Metropole, and recently thirty could not be supplied.

Colonel Otway, in company with Commandant Harding, visited the City Jail at Halifax recently, and among the number interviewed was a prisoner who is enrolled as a Salvation Soldier.

Commandant Coy is lying very ill in the Western Hospital, Toronto, with blood poisoning. Mrs. Coy is also far from well, which occasions much anxiety.

Ensign England, an Officer who has done many years' service, was recently married to Brother Padlock, of Dovercourt Corps.

Captain and Mrs. Watkin have welcomed a son. Captain and Mrs. Payton, Ensign and Mrs. Alderman, and Captain and Mrs. Faulkner each are rejoicing over a baby girl.

MAGAZINE

PAGES

History, Current Events, Science, Travel, Exploration

When He Read the Bible

A Soul-crisis in a Great Preacher's Life

IN an article on the eminent preacher, Mr. Campbell-Morgan, which appeared recently in the "Christian Herald" the following account of a soul-crisis in the preacher's life is related.

"I was trained to be a teacher," Dr. Morgan told me, "but as soon as I did go out to take the head mastership of a very rich Jewish collegiate school I lost my religion."

"I spent two miserable years. I lost everything. I was utterly bewildered and distracted. I couldn't get heads or tails of life."

The word "agnostic" had just been coined; the idea was seeping through the schools that men couldn't know religious truths with scientific exactness; Darwinism was new and fresh. Religion was rocking everywhere in the minds of school men, young and old, and it rocked and tottered in Morgan's mind.

"At last I made up my mind that the only hope for me was in the Bible," Dr. Morgan continued. "I made up my mind that I wasn't going to depend on what other people found in the Bible; I was going to find whatever was there for myself. What I got out of the Bible was going to be my own. And so I stopped reading books about the Bible and began to read the Bible itself. I read it and read and read. I studied it with infinite pains. As soon as I did this I saw the light again. I was back on the path."

"For seven years I didn't open a book that told about the Bible. My book was the Bible itself. I've studied that book all my life and I've only begun to discover what's in it."

Newsy Pairs

Every bird changes its feathers at least once a year.

Statistic hunters say that there are 3,000,000 matches struck every minute.

The Victoria Falls in Africa are more than twice the height of Niagara.

The average length of life of a business man is said to be two-thirds that of a farmer.

The "hand" used in reckoning the height of a horse is equivalent to four inches.

The British Commonwealth of Nations embraces one-fourth of the inhabited earth.

When an inch of rain falls on a city the size of London, 10,000,000 tons of water have to be drained off.

The largest island in the world, with the exception of Australia, is Borneo, having an area of 284,000 square miles.

If Australia could be placed in the Atlantic ocean it would fill up all the space between America and the British Isles.

When evaporated, a ton of water from the Red Sea yields 187 pounds of salt, the same volume of water from the Atlantic Ocean gives only 81 pounds.

The old and dangerous method of tossing red-hot rivets from the forge to the workmen on steel structures is being replaced by the blowing of the hot rivets through a tube.

Canadian Achievements

By Lyman B. Jaches

No. 9. Commercial Helium

A DISCOVERY that would cause a reduction in the price of producing a cubic foot of helium gas, from \$15.00 to nine cents, is entitled to rank amongst the outstanding wonders of the present century.

This was brought about, in Canada, by the Canadian, Professor John Cunningham-McLennan. It was a triumph of the much-discussed "pure science," a term which has been the greatest obstacle to the securing of large sums of money in this country for extensive scientific research work. Professor McLennan did not start in to seek a method that would result in the

could be commercialized. At that time the combined laboratories of the world had not collected more than about seventy-five cubic feet of this much sought after gas.

Finding It In Canada

Prof. McLennan and his staff went carefully over the records of that period from 1904. The first fruits was the discovery that large supplies of helium were available from the natural gas fields of southern Alberta and an unknown quantity from the natural gas deposits which supplied the city of Hamilton, Ont. Some preliminary tests and a report were made with the result that early in 1917, the British Board advanced considerable money to proceed along the lines which had been suggested by Prof. McLennan. A French chemical concern, with a branch at Toronto, loaned some costly equipment free of charge to facilitate the work, with the result that helium in considerable quantities was obtained from the Hamilton gas with a purity of 87 per cent.

With the new knowledge gained at Hamilton the experimenters removed their plant to Calgary, Alberta. These gas fields supplied the city of Calgary and the equipment was installed, so that the gas sought after could be extracted without interfering with this supply. The experimenters were enabled to extract about seven hundred cubic feet of helium from every half million feet of natural gas passed through their plant. Shipments of compressed helium commenced to appear in Britain and its use for airships proved up and beyond all expectations. A plant was projected to cost six hundred thousand dollars, with a yearly yield of almost eleven million cubic feet of helium. When the war ended immediate interest was lost in the discovery and at the time of writing there is little or nothing being done to develop this great natural asset.

Developments On The Way

However, the scientists of the United States have succeeded in inducing their government to advance money for the development of helium from the natural gases of that country. Taking advantage of the work done in Canada, by Canadians, they commenced in 1919 to extract helium in large quantities from the gas of Texas. Recently a sum of three million dollars has been granted by the United States Government to further this work.

It is probable that within the next few years wonderful uses will be found for this gas, aside from airship filling. It may greatly cheapen the transmission of electrical power and revolutionize modern ideas of illumination from electric lamps, as well as aiding in the development of many other fields of human effort.



PROFESSOR JOHN CUNNINGHAM-McLENNAN, whose brilliant researches attending from 1904 to 1918, gave helium to commerce, with a reduction in price from \$15.00 to nine cents a cubic foot.

commercialization of helium gas, he was merely making as systematic an examination of the radio activity of the natural gases of Canada as the United funds at his disposal would allow. From 1904 he followed this work, with several other tasks. Each experiment was tabulated and duly reported, with the result that when, in 1915, Sir Richard Threlfall suggested to the British Admiralty the great advantages of using helium against hydrogen for airship purposes, the eleven years' work of the Canadian scientist, suddenly became of tremendous practical importance.

The Admiralty turned the suggestion over to the Board of Invention and Research, and they invited Professor McLennan to prepare a report on the helium supplies within the Empire, and to determine if they

The Five Essentials

Doctrines We Should Hold Fast

At a recent church assembly the ministers present, in the face of the crisis now threatening Christendom, reiterated their beliefs as follows:

1. It is an essential doctrine of the Word of God and our standards that the Holy Spirit did so inspire, guide, and move the writers of Holy Scripture as to keep them from error.

2. It is an essential doctrine of the Word of God and our standards that our Lord Jesus Christ was born of the Virgin Mary.

3. It is an essential doctrine of the Word of God and our standards that Christ offered up himself as a sacrifice to satisfy Divine justice and to reconcile us to God.

4. It is an essential doctrine of the Word of God and of our standards concerning our Lord Jesus Christ, that on the third day he rose again from the dead with the same body with which he suffered, and with which also he ascended into heaven, and there sitteth at the right hand of his Father, making intercession.

5. It is an essential doctrine of the Word of God as the supreme standard of our faith that our Lord Jesus showed his power and love by working mighty miracles. This working was not contrary to nature, but superior to it.

We have no hesitation in saying that it is vitally important to all Christian people to take their stand for the above essential beliefs and to fight the prevailing errors.

Cigarette Smoking

The figures given in a Chicago newspaper regarding cigarette smoking in the United States are almost incredible.

"In April," that paper assured its readers, "the factories turned out more than five thousand millions of cigarettes, and the output is constantly increasing. In four months this year the country smoked two thousand million more cigarettes than in the same period last year."

What an appalling waste of money this represents, and what a deplorable indulgence of appetites! We cannot help but reflect that if all the money and energy and time wasted in this way were devoted to higher pursuits and noble ends what gain there would be to the world! The devil is getting a fearful hold on young men, and many young women too, by means of this filthy indulgence, and to learn that the consumption of cigarettes is rapidly increasing is not reassuring. We would rather hear that pipes, tobacco, and cigarettes were people "used" and "idle" and that people were turning to God. Nothing but a mighty revival will avail to check this spreading plague. Pray for it.

Results of Prohibition

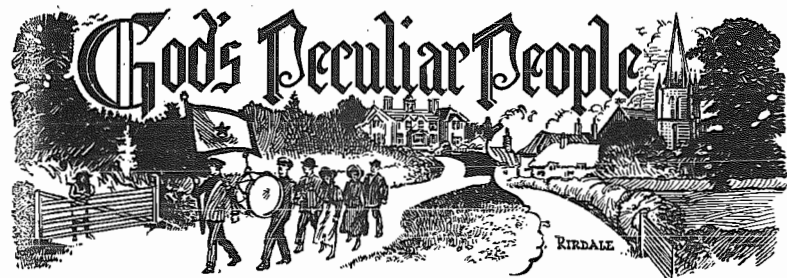
Some striking results of Prohibition are shown in the survey of the great thoroughfare of Broadway, New York, made by the World League Against Alcoholism. By word and picture is shown "the remarkable way in which prosperous business quarters, which once occupied by saloons, during manifold employments, have risen where intoxicants were once the chief merchandise."

Candy shops, restaurants, banks, jewelry stores, automobile establishments, hat shops and many other sorts of businesses have sprung up in the renovated quarters once occupied by saloons. The survey shows that since 1914, the number of saloons along Broadway has dwindled from 186 to 15, and these latter ostensibly engaged in dispensing none but soft drinks. The 61 additional places that sold bottled liquors have vanished.

THOUGHTS FOR THE WEEK

The ladder of success is composed of round after round of failure.—Thomas Edison.

The world crowns success; God crowns faithfulness.



By SISTER MRS. MURRAY, Selkirk, Man.

Chapter XI SQUIRE ROSSETT'S ROMANCE

Now that the Squire was more dependent upon his own mind for action, he found it less difficult to arrive at some decision regarding the future.

He had married his second wife in Wales; she was but a schoolgirl, an only child. Her upbringing had been of a severe nature, possibly the parents had forgotten that they had once been young. They had come to Llandudno when people were beginning to discover its value as a health resort. When little Ruth Davis was ten they had forgotten about the days when they sold penny buckets and spades to the little visitors at the beach, and were comfortably housed in a pretty dwelling house.

Longed for Greater Freedom
When Ruth was fifteen she went to school at Abergele—that was a happy day when she was permitted to associate with young girls of her own age. Many letters from her parents filled with good advice became somewhat irksome to this bright girl. She wished for more pocket money and less lectures, a few more clothes and fewer made-over garments. Surely her parents could afford them. Why were they hoarding their money? Her holidays were always spent at home, while other girls were improving their knowledge of the world with a trip to London. How she longed for greater freedom. No wonder her mind became dwarfed and narrow. Four years passed away, and Ruth was looking forward to leaving school for good. A picnic was arranged in honor of those pupils who would never again study in the old school-room.

The old castle once inhabited by Henry the Second was the place chosen to spend the day. There was much excitement among the young ladies of the Seminary—indeed little else was talked about. On this special day, promptly at nine o'clock, they packed into the wagons and drove off a distance of five miles. Upon reaching the castle they separated in groups to explore the grounds and underground passages, to climb the turrets and visit the royal chambers and court yards. It was a wonderful day. No wonder their heads were filled with romance.

Inclined to Be Selfish
The younger girls were attended in groups by governesses, but those who were bidding farewell to school life were permitted greater freedom. Della and Ruth Davis had been chums since the day they had entered the school. In a few days school would be over. Whatever prospects Della had, Ruth had none save the humdrum of life with her elderly parents. She was a high-spirited young woman, independent and selfish. Her good looks and graceful figure were well set off on the day of the picnic in a cream serge suit.

Ruth and her friend were looking hopelessly at a turret which they dared not venture to climb, when a tall, handsome man looked down from the heights above.

"May we help you, young ladies? It would be a pity to miss the view."

Since both girls were just in the mood for an adventure, this opportunity was too good to miss. Another man then came into view, and both

girls prepared to accept the proffered help. In half a minute they were lifted bodily on to the coping stone and the green foliage which made the old castle look so charming from the hills below.

There was no reason why these two girls should dart off in search of other enjoyment. They thanked the two gentlemen for their help, and the four remained together a few minutes admiring the view.

There was a steep, narrow path winding higher up. All four seemed inclined to pursue the same track; it

no one saw her thrust the note in the bosom of her dress. She thanked the messenger and dismissed him.

It was not an easy matter to read the contents of the note, knowing the must be absolutely alone, but the time came when she read in a short line, "12 midnight in the shrubbery behind the school." There was no rest for her after that, but she must make the best of it now. What her parents would say or do she dared not stay to consider. It was all so romantic, and she had always longed for something of a like nature to happen. But com-



A tall man looked down from above.

seemed natural to fall together in pairs. It was none other than Squire Rossett who fell behind with Ruth. While the two were allowed to ramble on ahead these two rested awhile in a cool arbor where roses and honeysuckle seemed to make the place breathe of romance. Poor Ruth, whether she ever regretted yielding to the tempter's voice at that moment the world will never know. An hour passed away before they realized a search party would soon be sent out to find this young lady who was as yet under the guardianship of the school principal.

Yes, they must separate, but it was agreed to write. When Ruth returned to the school that evening she was in a fever of excitement. Yes, she had enjoyed herself very much. It was remarked how flushed and excited she was, but this was accounted for by the fact that very soon she was leaving for good. The following day a small boy called to see Miss Ruth Davis. The servant who answered the door explained that Miss Davis was in the school-room.

"Then I can wait," said the urchin. "I've got to give her this note myself."

"All right; stay there," said the girl, "if I can't be trusted with a note." It was some time before Ruth appeared, and so quick was the action

ing just now, and having such a short time to consider the step she was about to take seemed to place her side by side with the heroines in the cheap novels in which she revelled upon every opportunity. If she only dared make one confidant; but no, she must not invite danger by telling anyone.

It seemed as though the evening would never come to an end. How the girls seemed to crowd her, bringing in strawberries and cream. They visited each other's rooms, talking of the coming holidays—only two days! At last it began to grow dusk. They gathered in the old school-room while the Principal read the short prayer portion for that evening.

The Principal's Visit

Then to bed—it was the rule that no girl was to visit another after prayers. So at last Ruth was alone. It was almost dark, but as yet she had nearly two hours to wait. She chose to wear a simple white frock, and picked out a dark raincoat for the covering. Just then there was a knocking at her door. What should she do? None but the Principal would come at that hour! She tumbled into bed, boots and clothes, the door gently opened and, sure enough, Miss Greaves came in.

"It's only me, Ruth. I noticed you looked a little flushed. Do you not feel well?"

"Oh yes, thank you Miss Greaves. I'm all right, but I'm tired."

"You must be, you have not taken your hair down or brushed it."

Ruth had no explanation to offer, so the good woman stooped and kissed her and went away wondering what could have happened to excite the dear child so much this evening. The old grandfather clock on the stairs ticked on. It struck eleven, then chimed the half hour, and Ruth, with her heart beating so loudly it seemed as though it would even wake the sleepers, crept out of the house.

Oh! how the shadows of the trees made her nervous with the fitful movement as the wind swayed the branches back and forth. At last she neared the shrubbery and just as she entered the copse Gilbert Rossett placed his arm around her.

"At last, my little Ruth, you were brave enough to come."

Driven to the Church

She could make out the figures of a man and a woman, possibly servants from the hotel where she stayed, but she did not heed them to come. Now for the coach; there was a closed carriage. Just a minute's walk from where they met they all four got in and were driven a distance of two miles to a little country church—it was dimly lighted with a smoky oil lamp.

An old clergyman met them at the door. It was here that Squire Rossett was married to his second wife, Ruth Davis, the couple accompanying them acting as witnesses. They dismissed the two witnesses and made the return journey alone. Ruth wondered what she was to do with her wedding ring; she must not wear it yet. But her husband had provided for that difficulty by bringing a fine gold chain. He drew from her finger the little gold circle and placing the end of the chain through it, clasped it around Ruth's neck.

"There, my little wife; you are mine, but hide the ring until you are out of school."

The carriage stopped just where it had picked them up.

The newly wedded pair went through the shrubbery making arrangements for what was to happen in two days. Gilbert Rossett watched till Ruth was safe within the little oaken door, then quietly stole away. Ruth found her room and prepared to rest, but there was no sleep. Even as she undressed and got into bed the early dawn began to flood the Welsh Hills. What had she done? Who was this man, in whom in a moment of excitement she had confided, and had placed in his keeping her life's happiness? No wonder when the rising bell sounded she had to plead headache, and the kindly heart of Miss Greaves was once more mystified as to what could be troubling Ruth.

Tried to Read

She appeared at dinner looking more like her old self, but was forbidden to do any more lessons. So she took a love story out to the old summer house, and tried to read now and then the other twenty-four hours and she would be free.

She had no time to waste. A letter must be written to her parents. How sinful she felt at the thought of deception. Their love and care which had been so irksome to her she could now see in a different light. All her boxes and small treasures were packed simply bearing the name R. Davis. It was no use pretending to read—she would go to her room and write the note to her parents. After several attempts she managed to compose a little something between an apology and a confession, telling of her hasty marriage at midnight, giving them the name of the little church, and finally a promise to write when she arrived at her husband's home which she intended to be somewhere in Westmoreland.

The following day Ruth said goodbye to her old friends. She was in a state of excitement which they fondly imagined was due to the fact of her having left behind her school days.

At Llandudno Junction she was met by Squire Rossett who took charge of

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In the Land of Geysers and Glaciers

(Continued from page 3)

"A town of limited vision," would be a suitable description of its natural position, for it is hemmed in on three sides by high mountains, with very narrow stretches, at their base, of land which is cultivated or kept in good condition for cattle to graze. Upon our arrival the heights, which were covered with snow, possessed a grandeur of massive whiteness, both imposing and awe inspiring.

The Army's position here has been established, and a fine property has been erected in which are to be found representative operations in full activity. Here, as in other centres, the authorities have sought the aid of The Army in dealing with social problems. One floor, containing seven rooms, is used as an Old People's Home, in which we found the aged well cared for by a competent Matron.

Another portion of the house is used as a Hostel and Seamen's Home, which is so well spoken of that it cannot be too highly praised. In addition to the above we have a splendid Corps premises where a continuous campaign is carried on for the Salvation of the souls of the people. We found here that The Army's characteristic methods could bring about the same glorious results here in the cold north, as they did in the sunny south. At the close of the Sunday morning Holiness Meeting, three stalwart Icelanders came forward to humble themselves at the Mercy-Seat, while in the public meetings, we had the joy of seeing souls seek the Saviour.

In spite of a continuous three-days' snow-storm, we had good congregations at all the meetings.

Out upon the mighty waves our small ship forced its way through snow blizzards and bore us safely over the arctic circle line, then down again in and out of the fjords until, after six day's journey, we reached Akurayri.

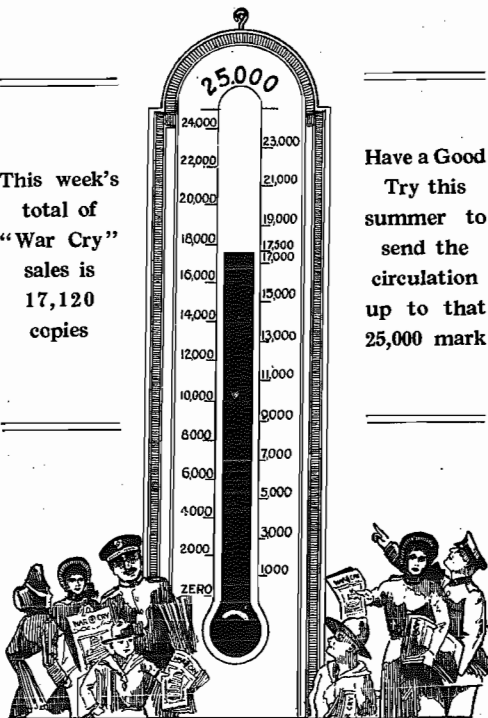
The storm had delayed us two days so we had to crowd in as much as possible in the day and a half at our disposal. A lecture, a lantern service, two Salvation Meetings, and a Children's Service were included in our public efforts, and here, too, we had the joy of leading souls to Christ. A Soldiers' Meeting was a season of blessing and cheer.

Whilst at Akurayri, I visited the cemetery, where a young seaman had been laid to rest after a shipwreck. His mother, in Denmark, anxious to get particulars, had sought the help of The Salvation Army, through whom she received comforting information. I read upon the gravestone the words "Sleep in peace, my son," and in my heart I felt glad for the loving service rendered to his sorrowing mother.

It was a trying journey round the north-east coast, but it ended at last when we sailed again into the quiet harbor of Sedyisfjord. Outside, at the time of writing, a violent storm has raged for three days and nights, holding me prisoner on the island.

The "WAR CRY" Thermometer

This week's
total of
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sales is
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copies



Our Founder, General William Booth, first published the "War Cry" because he realized, among other things, the need and the importance of telling the people outside The Salvation Army of the work The Army was doing. The "War Cry" proved to be a great blessing, and today it is published in many countries and in many different languages. The total number of Army periodicals is 95, with a circulation of nearly one and a half million copies weekly.

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Wilke, Saturday-Sunday, July 26-27.

N. Battleford, Sat.-Sun., Aug. 2-3.

Radisson, Monday, August 5.

Borden, Tuesday, August 5.

Foam Lake, Sat.-Sun., August, 9-10.

Kamsack, Mon.-Wed., Aug. 11-12-13.

Yorkton, Thurs.-Fri., August, 14-15.

Melville, Sat.-Sun., August, 16-17.

Saskatoon, 1, Tuesday, August, 19.

Saskatoon 2, Sunday, August, 24.

Saskatoon 1, Sat.-Sun., Aug. 30-31.

Books of the Bible

By Mrs. Major Carter

DANIEL

The prophet Daniel was carried away captive during the reign of King Jehoiachin, in the first invasion of King Nebuchadnezzar, king of Babylon, on Jerusalem in 606 B. C.

He was of the princely lineage and rose to fame by his ability to interpret the king's dreams, and acted as vicerey during the king's madness.

When Belshazzar was king, Daniel interpreted the writing on the wall, telling of the end of the Babylonish reign and the beginning of the Medo-Persian. In the reign of Darius he was put into the lion's den, but was afterwards called to a high position under Darius and Cyrus.

The first part of his book is historical; the second records a series of visions, and the third predicts a succession of great historical events. The Grecian power following the Medo-Persian, and then the Roman after the Grecian. He prophesies the coming of the Messiah, and gives a forecast of the growth and supremacy of His Kingdom.

Remember The Army in Your Will

DO you intend to make a will? If so, while considering your friends and relatives, will you remember The Salvation Army? De have received legacies in days gone by, and have deeply appreciated the interest which prompted friends to remember us; but we are quite sure that there are others who only need to know the great and growing needs of The Army, and they will do likewise. All kinds of property without exception may be willed to The Salvation Army.

Any enquiries regarding the above may be addressed to Commissioner Henry C. Hodder, 317 Carlton Street, Winnipeg.

God's Peculiar People

(Continued from page 11)

her and her luggage. These were re-labelled and sent forward to her future home; a local train took the couple to a larger station where they transferred for London. Here was the gay life for which Ruth yearned. They spent almost a month between London and Paris before Ruth remembered the loving old couple who were watching for that promised letter.

She afterwards learned how they took train to a little Welsh hamlet, made their way to the church and put the old verger to allow them to look in the registry, then knelt together at the tiny altar to thank God that at least their only child was really married. If they could have seen this trouble how they voice faltered reading that seventeenth verse: "For our light affliction which is but for a moment worketh for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory." When he finished his face lighted up just as though he had caught a glimpse of the unseen.

"Yes, mother, we must take our minds off the temporal things, and with the eyes of faith look at the things which are eternal."

(To be continued)

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